THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULAT ON LAST WEEK: 175,000 Sample Copies sent free to any address

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1907. VOL. LXXII, NO. 41.

Four Locomotives in Race

The Big Railroads in the West Are After a Prize in the Form of Government Contract.

The greatest race of a century over a ...se 500 miles long, across rivers and ...ains, racers being four great locomo...es, the largest ever operated by a ...ntinental railroad, is soon to be ...ded between Omaha and Chicago. ...e prize is a government contract ...th $1,000,000. And the winner will ...e receive the honor and prestige of ...ng selected by the government to ...y the fast mail between the Missouri ...er and the great lakes. As its badge ...honor the winner will have the right ...inscribe on its cars the magic words, ...e Transcontinental Fast Mail," and ...advertising matter may state "The ...ute of the Overland Fast Mail."

The four monster locomotives which ...ll enter the race will travel over as ...ny different railroads—the Northwest...the Rock Island, the Burlington and ...Illinois Central. The latter is a ...ncomer in the field of the fast mail, ...d it has never before competed for the ...ize. In past years only the North...stern and Burlington were considered ...e force enough to haul Uncle Sam's ...l across the country. But two years ...e the Rock Island decided it wanted a ...ow," and announced that it would ...after the contract. The Burlington ...t out, however, and retaining the ...r mail contract.

All went smoothly until last spring. ...n came the new rate laws, and ...ng all the states which passed re...tive laws Nebraska headed the list. ...-cent fare, freight rate reduction, no ...ses, no rebates and similar laws were ...ed by the state legislature.

The Burlington railroad has many ...es of track in Nebraska, and it was ...d hit by the laws which forced it to ...t the common people just like it did ...favored ones. So Burlington decided ...get even with Nebraska business men. ...s way of getting even was to length...the time of its fast mail to Omaha, ...delaying all Nebraska and western ...ils. The Nebraskans stood it, and in ...onth or two came another hour added ...the schedule of the mail. Still no ...k.

Last month came another lengthening ...the time, this time until it required ...o days for a letter and an answer ...ween Omaha and Chicago. Then ...e a howl from all over the west. ...As a result the government is going to ...t the contract, and to the road mak...the best schedule and maintaining ...schedule for a month will be given ...contract for the fast mail between the Missouri and the lakes, this including the mails to the Pacific coast as well as the local mail for Nebraska.

The Northwestern was the first road in the field, and declared its intention of getting the contract if possible. Having the only double track between Chicago and Omaha, and being shorter than any of its competitors, the Northwestern claims that none of the other roads can make better time between the two points.

But the Rock Island, since its failure to secure the contract two years ago, has been preparing for the future, and to that end has rebuilt many miles of its lines through Iowa. It is now having built six of the largest and fastest locomotives in the west, and with these it expects to get in ahead of the other racers.

The Burlington has had the contract for so long that it believes itself invincible, and its officers say they do not fear the outcome.

But the Illinois Central is an unknown factor in the race, a "dark horse." Never before has the Illinois Central had the nerve to get in a contest with the other giant lines between Omaha and Chicago, where there is a "run" known as one of the fastest in the country.

The Illinois Central is practically a newcomer in the west, it being built only a few years ago that that road was built into Omaha. Since that time it has been steadily regrading and rebuilding. When Harriman secured control of the Illinois Central system, he immediately began putting the track in order for the huge amount of business he could throw to that road from the Union Pacific on the west and the Baltimore & Ohio on the east. Bridges were renewed and strengthened. Double tracks were put in in many places. Grades were cut down and curves eliminated. Some days ago the officials of Illinois Central formally announced that that road would enter the contest for the fast mail contract, and that the road that secured the prize would know it had been in a race.

There is yet a possibility that the contest will have six entries instead of only four. The Milwaukee line and the Chicago Great Western are both capable of making it interesting for any line which beats their trains from Omaha to Chicago. Especially is this true of the Milwaukee, which is only one mile longer than the short line between the two points.

The mileage of the different Omaha-Chicago roads is as follows: Northwestern, 491; Milwaukee, 492; Burlington, 496; Rock Island, 502; Great Western, 504; Illinois Central, 516.—New York Press.

AUDIBILITY OF THUNDER

Rise From Distant Storms Seldom Reaches the Ear.

While lightning may be seen and its ...mination of clouds and mist may ...recognized when it is even 200 miles ...ant, thunder is rarely audible more ...n ten miles. The thunder from ...distant storms, therefore, seldom ...ches the ear. The reason of the ...at uncertainty in the audibility of ...nder is not difficult to understand. ...depends not merely on the initial ...nsity of the crash, but quite as ...ch on the surroundings of the ob...ver, even as in the quiet country ...e will observe feeble sounds that ...ape the ear in a noisy city. ...Perhaps the most curious and im...rtant condition of audibility is that ...thunder wave of sound shall not be ...racted or reflected by the layers of ...m and cold air between the ob...ver and the lightning, or by layers ...wind, swift above and slow below, ...as to entirely pass over or around ...observer. Sound, in its wave-like ...gress obliquely through layers of ...of different densities, is subject to ...fraction, and this refraction may ...ur at any time and place. ...Thus, observers at the topmast of a ...p frequently hear fog whistles that ...inaudible at sea level; those on ...ops hear thunder that cannot be ...rd in the valley; those in front of ...obstacle hear sounds inaudible to ...se behind it. ...The rolling of thunder, like that of ...istant cannonade, may be largely ...to special reflections and refrac...ns of sound. Again, the greater ...nsity of the air at considerable alti...e above the ground distorts the ...nd wave and shortens the limit of ...audibility to the leeward, while in...reases it to the windward.

WASPS DESTROY METAL.

...the Vienna mint the leaden walls of ...reservoir containing sulphuric acid, al...ost forty-three millimeters, or about ...and seven-tenths inches, thick, were ...en through by an insect. The leaden ...pipe in a cafe was also damaged in ...manner. Such damage is due to a ...of wood wasp, of which there are ...sorts in central Europe. The larg...of these, the black and yellow giant ...wasp, resembles the true wasp. On ...under side of the elongated belly the ...male has a very hard boring device, ...nineteen millimeters (three-fourths ...long, black and fluted, and which ...in its sheath. Ordinarily this borer ...ected backward, but when in use it ...ected about its base, so as to make ...considerable angle with the axis of the ...y, and is used like a rat-tail file until ...akes a hole about eighteen milli...ers (seven-tenths of an inch) deep in ...wood which it usually chooses to per...

...egg which the female lays in the ...d develops into a caterpillarlike crea...with six short legs and without eyes. ...its sharp, hard jaws it bites in the ...of the tree tubular channels, which ...in diameter as it grows larger. ...lows the wood which it gnaws off. ...ing the nutritious portions and dis...ging the rest in a mealike form. For ...years it eats its way forward in this ...ner. In the third year the insect ...s out, biting with its jaws through ...ash wall which separates it from the ...d world, leaving the home of its child...d to enter upon a short life in free...

...uild a tree trunk that has been per...ated by such a wasp and in which an ...has been laid be employed when in...ently seasoned for building pur...s, it may happen that some day the ...y, which has been two years working ...way through the piece, will suddenly ...ear in the building. If a piece of such ...which contains a larva is sur...ded by a leaden plate the insect will ...stop at this, but will bite its way ...ough just as though it were of wood. ...Most more wonderful are the per...ances of the boring cricket. Al...gh this is a dwarf compared with the ...it has been able in Rochelle to ...through the leaden roof of a build...and to make holes fourteen milli...ers (fifty-five hundredths inch) deep ...four millimeters (sixteen-hundredths ...h) in diameter in printers' stereotype ...e, despite the fact that by reason of ...stimony in such plates they are ...harder than lead.

EXPOSED.

...What are you doing?" ...ming Poe's poems. He was a na...talker. Ravens never sit above ...doors and croak 'Nevermore.'" ...Chicago Record-Herald.

MAKING GOOD.

...That widow took a partner to share ...grief, didn't she?" ...Yes, and now he grieves about her ...husband's death more than she ...—Houston Post.

THE JOY OF WORK.

It has been said that women are more indolent, more inherently lazy than men, and there may be some truth in the statement. They have certainly more temptation to slack than the other sex, because most women have no definite work which must be done within a specified time, says Elizabeth Sloan Chesser, M. B., in the Queen. The domesticated women of the prosperous classes, at least, have not sufficient work to fill up the larger part of their day, and they are apt to get into indolent habits.

Many women suffer in health and spirits and looks from sheer lack of occupation. They spend their days in a petty round of silly tastes and useless social "duties" which are of no real benefit to anybody in the world. Take the modern daughter, the child of well-to-do parents with no serious occupation in life. Her schooldays are followed by a period of dangerous idleness; her day's work consists in a little dusting and sewing and shopping, with a monotonous round of afternoon teas and evening entertainments as recreation.

She may look after the flowers; she may even, if she has domesticated tastes, spend an occasional morning making cakes in the kitchen. But, honestly speaking, she does not do two hours' solid work in twenty-four. What is the result? If she is an intelligent girl she is bored and tired and sick of it all within six months, and if she does not fulfill her destiny and satisfy the expectations of her family by getting engaged in a year or two she gradually degenerates into a whining, disappointed woman who is more or less constantly ailing. Because work, and plenty of it, is essential to health, the girl or woman with nothing to do, no definite aim in life, is, other things being equal, less fine a woman than the girl with plenty of work.

Girls who have to work for a living or whose parents' income requires them to spend a considerable portion of the day at household tasks are happier because they have regular work which must be done, and they have no time for morbid repinings and self-analysis. Lack of work is at the root of the restlessness and discontent of all women whose sole occupation in life is self-amusement. It is the explanation of the boredom of the matron with a well-trained domestic staff, a full purse, and a small family.

The people who are compelled to work in this world, the women with domestic cares, with heaps of stockings to mend and children to consider, are never bored. The business girl may be overworked and anxious, but she knows nothing of the awful dreariness of trying to fill big, empty days with petty, trifling doings which is the fate of the woman whose path in life is smoothed by an abundance of time and money.

Those who work hard are the happiest, although they may not know it. Work is the best antidote to worry, the surest cure for boredom and satiety. It is the grand panacea, the universal anodyne. It is better to be overworked than to have too little to do. When hands and brain are occupied we have no time to think about imaginary grievances or to brood over real trouble.

Work is one of the blessings of this life, although we are far too apt to regard it as so much drudgery. Sometimes we despise the work we have to do because it seems set in a narrow groove, unworthy of our best efforts. But there is something noble in all honest labor, whether of the hands or head. In every enterprise, if we do our best, if we work in the proper spirit, we can find the joy of work. It may be hard to take up each day a round of petty domestic duties when we feel capable of accomplishing more intellectual work; but if we put our hearts into our work it makes a wonderful difference. With earnest application will come the joy of "work for work's sake." The woman whose sphere is set in domestic duties may know a keen a satisfaction in evolving order from chaos, in the arrangement of her household to the very best of her ability, as her sister who writes a book or manages a commercial enterprise. It depends on the spirit with which we do it rather than the work itself. And every woman can find plenty of work to do if she likes. The girl of leisure can fill her days with splendid, helpful work if she cares enough.

The poor are always with us, there is a vast army of sick and friendless waiting to be helped. The work in social amelioration amongst women and children is woman's work. Settlements, girls' clubs, and many other charitable and useful associations are crying out for workers, whilst hundreds of girls sit at home with folded hands wondering what they will do "to pass the time."

If they would only try to work the hours would pass speedily enough, and they would find, incidentally, happiness and self-respect.

It is work that keeps a woman young and fresh and happy; it is the knowledge of work well done which makes one feel of some use and consequence to other people. Not a useless bit of femininity, but a woman with a niche to fill, a sphere in life.

NEW YORK FIGURES.

During the last seven months two million dollars' worth of foreign automobiles have gone through the New York custom house.

According to records made of the recent sales of New York city real estate it is now increasing in value at the rate of a little more than $1,000,000 each day.

The neighborhood of Washington square was once the great literary center of New York city, and it was because admirers of Sir Walter Scott petitioned the city that Waverley place was so called.

Railways of New York city carry more passengers each day than all of the other railroads in the United States.

It is proposed by the master of the Grand Central station, that it would be advisable for the railway companies, in their new plans to provide a kissing room and require all osculation to be performed there, so that the concourse, doorways, platforms and gates be not congested by those who linger for the last goodby.

What is the fair weather month in New York city? You will probably answer "May," but you are wrong, for it is September. According to the records of thirty-eight years September has one-fifth more pleasant days without rain and with balmy air than May can boast of.

A statistician, fond of odd figures, says that there is a daily loss of not less than $300,000 in New York city through thefts and cheating.

Since the beginning of this year five male immigrants have landed in New York city to two female immigrants.

On Monday morning of last week in the fifteen minutes between half-past eight and a quarter before nine o'clock 1,215 children were counted on two blocks in Rivington street on their way to school.

At the present rate of increase in expenses New York city will be spending a quarter of a billion dollars a year by the time we start on a new decade.

Helen Gould's Benefactions

Former Private Secretary Tells How This Wealthy Woman Aids Needy People.

Ruth Fuller Field, a former private secretary of Miss Helen Miller Gould, relates many interesting deails of Miss Gould's benefactions, together with her systematic attention to private appeals to her purse, in the October number of the Cosmopolitan Magazine. Like many others of large wealth, Miss Gould is the daily recipient of hundreds of letters from all parts of the country, seeking financial aid, in some instances written by worthy needfuls, and she devotes much of her time, through her assistants, examining into many of these cases. She is a great lover of children and has devoted much time and money to the establishment of clubs, sewing schools, cooking classes and the like, for girls, together with the maintenance of a home for cripples. Among other things, Miss Field writes:

Answering letters requesting charity was mechanical and could be put into the hands of the stenographer, while the large number of business letters from the heads of the various charities in which Miss Gould was interested demanded personal attention. As many of these had to be placed before Miss Gould, the file was always ready when she had a few minutes to spare; probably when she was in the hands of the hair-dresser or manicure, or while she was eating a hurried lunch. Miss Gould has the faculty of giving her mind to two things at once, each receiving absolute attention. She is quick in her decisions and definite in her answers. In submitting letters to her the ones of greatest importance were touched upon first, as she was liable to close the interview very abruptly.

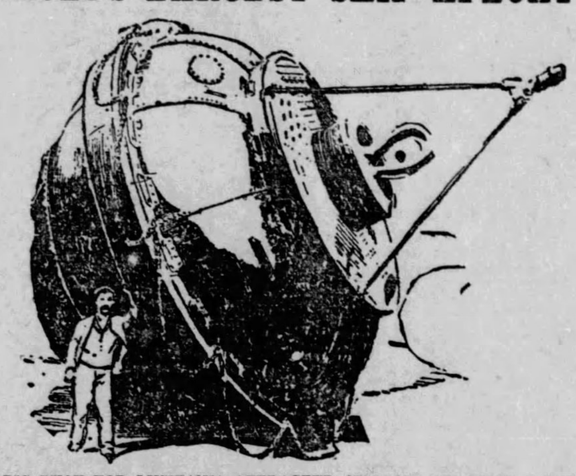
Another important class of letters which had to be very carefully read and filed, were those from "cranks." Some of these letters would savor of blackmail and would be placed in the hands of her lawyers for investigation. Some cranks would never write a second letter; others would write volumes daily. Occasionally one would indicate a strong desire to see Miss Gould, sometimes coming across the continent for that purpose, only to be met by an officer of the law, who would quietly take him to the station-house, if he proved obstinate, or a train, if his departure from town was deemed advisable. Very frequently these letters would contain offers of marriage, which would usually be accompanied with a "wedding-ring." These valuable gifts were always returned to the sender by registered mail.

She was not told of the letters from cranks, except when it became necessary for restraint to be put upon the writers or when a letter was ridiculous. A very interesting class of letters were the ones either asking permission to name a baby for Miss Gould, or to inform her that the child had been named in her honor. Some of these were so patently written in the hope of a monetary reward that they were not acknowledged. Many children, however, all over the United States, and some in foreign lands, now bear the name of Helen Gould. Photographs nearly always accompanied these letters, and they became so numerous it was considered wise to form an album of the little faces, both black and white. There were over two hundred at that time, and doubtless there are still "Helen Goulds" coming into the world.

Society as it is known today, in New York, does not interest Miss Gould in the least, except to cause her to deplore its shallowness. Her visiting list is very long, and it is the duty of one secretary to keep this list in order and up to date. The newspapers are carefully read each morning, and if the death of one of her friends is reported, her card is sent to the family. If it is a near friend, she never neglects sending flowers, though she rarely attends a funeral. She is very particular to retain many of her mother's friends, and with these older members of society she seems the happiest. It is her custom to select "first days," as she tries to avoid "crushes." She is very diffident about meeting people and prefers to pay her respects to the hostess and quietly retire.

Miss Gould is extremely methodical in her business affairs. She has a large room in each of her houses fitted up as an office, with all the conveniences of a well-regulated business establishment. Her work is well organized and kept up in such a manner that when she wishes information on any subject connected with any branch of her work it can be given her at once. She has accounts in five or six different banks, each one devoted to a separate interest, so she can know at once how much each one costs her. Bills against her are all paid on or before the tenth of each month, and it is the duty of one secretary to verify accounts, classify the bills and make out hundreds of checks for Miss Gould to sign. This she does mechanically as she listens to the reading of letters or discusses some point with one of her secretaries; yet not one check is signed that she does not fully understand. Occasionally one is laid aside for a word of explanation. The various check-books are then balanced, and everything is placed in readiness for the next month. She, of course, has her personal account, to which no one has access but herself.—Wall Street Journal.

HOLDS LARGEST SHIP AFLOAT



BIG BUOY FOR LUSITANIA ATTRACTED NEARLY AS MUCH ATTENTION AS THE VESSEL ITSELF.

Swinging to her moorings in the Mersey, the Lusitania, the largest ship afloat, just previous to her maiden voyage to the United States, took on her first vast quantity of stores. The moorings have been, to Liverpool people, almost as much a feature as the ship itself. For the buoy of the Cunarder is the largest ever made. It was especially constructed by the Pintsch Lighting company, of London. It is 16 feet in diameter, displaces 865 cubic feet of water and weighs 16¾ tons.

It has a tensile strength of 28 tons per square inch. On top the buoy carries a gas lantern replenished by two cylinders, each nine feet long and 30 inches in diameter, that are capable of supplying gas to the lantern for a month. This lantern is taken off the buoy while the ship is being moored. —Kansas City Star.

Riley's Tribute to McKinley

(Memorial Dedication Poem.)

He said. "It is God's way;
His will, not ours, be done"—
And o'er our land a shadow lay
That darkened all the sun;
The voice of Jubilee,
That gladdened all the air,
Fell sudden to a quavering key
Of suppliance and prayer.

He was our chief—our guide—
Sprung of our common earth,
From youth's long struggle proved and tried
To manhood's highest worth;
Through toil he knew all needs
Of all his toiling kind—
The favored striver who succeeds—
The one who falls behind.

The boy's young faith he still
Retained through years mature—
The faith to labor hand and will,
Nor doubt the harvest sure—
The harvest of man's love—
A nation's joy that swells
To heights of song, or deeps whereof
But sacred silence tells.

To him his country seemed,
Even as a mother, where
He rested—slept; and once he dreamed—
As on her bosom there—
And thrilled to hear, within,
That dream of her, the call
Of bugles and the clang and din
Of war. And o'er it all

His rapt eyes caught the bright
Old banner, winging wild,
And beckoning him as to the fight,
When—even as a child—
He wakened and the dream
Was real! And he leapt
As led the proud flag through a gleam,
Of tears the mother wept.

His was a tender hand—
Even as a woman's is—
And yet as fixed, in right's command,
As this bronze hand of his:
This was the soldier brave—
This was the victor fair—
This is the hero heaven gave
To glory hero—and there.

When Caesar Comes Again

If the Old Roman Reappears He Will Enter High Finance and Get a Corner on the Earth.

Suppose Caius Julius Caesar should come to life today, what would he be—rich man, poor man or devotee of high finance? He certainly would be an American. Peter Bill Smith, as his name might be today, could cross the Rubicon and recross it without making two bits, unless he were running a ferry.

What Caesar would do if he came to life again is a pressing and all-important question. Maybe you think he won't show up again. Listen to the believer in the reincarnation of souls. He tells us Caesar will reappear, for a soul does not die, it reappears at some future time in another body. Furthermore, the believer in reincarnation has figured that 2,000 years elapse between the acts of the soul's drama. If such is the case, then C. Julius Caesar is about due for a return date.

Mr. General Public growls because Harriman owns all the railroads; he curses because the Steel Trust wants to own the earth and Gary, Ind.; but think what would happen to him if Caesar got busy forming trusts and creating monopolies. Think of the splash C. J. C. will make in the business puddle. He will have the jump on us with the advantages of his natural ability, the experience of a previous life and 2,000 years of restful cogitation.

Hill, Rockefeller, the seer of Gooseberry Creek and many more or less unselfish men, have declared that great calamities await us. Hill says that we are using up our natural resources too ropidly. Rockefeller says that we are wasting our money without providing for the future; even college professors are predicting panics that come not. But none of these eminent men have realized the dark cloud of Caesar's coming hangs over us.

His second appearance will be more of a disaster to them than to you or me. Think of the turmoil when Caesar hits Wall street!

If we are to save ourselves from benevolent assimilation by J. Caesar as he assimilated all Gaul, we must be prepared for his coming.

A dope sheet on his previous performances may help us to pick him out when he does appear.

Caesar was descended from a patrician family. That was the best scheme in those days. When he appears for act two he probably will claim that his father is Patrick Witemburgerhaus, which name draws both votes.

He will be a self-made man, as that is now the fashion. Later when he has made his pile and Mrs. C., who, as you know, must be above suspicion, wants to get into the swim, he will prove that he is the second cousin of the kaiser and a descendant of the Irish kings.

If we are to judge by his previous life, when the great Caesar again walks this earth he will be in active business life and in politics early. In the old Roman days politics and business were allied closely; politics was a business and the best paying business was politics.

In those days politics was the big game and there was a continuous open season for the hunting of big game. Caesar, therefore, paid more attention to politics than to business, and most of his record was made in that field. He knew how to combine business and politics so as to make both pay.

It was charged against Caesar that he was not above the use of a discreet and modest bribe. Historians claim that when Caesar was running for the office of Pontifex Maximus, which was almost as big an office as its name, he made use of a large campaign fund that did not come from his own pocket, but was supplied by his friends. The amount contributed and the names of the contributors were not required at that time.

We are told that "there were giants in those days." There also were pirates, but no White Sox—for they didn't wear any. At one time C. J. C. was taken prisoner by pirates. In place of getting them wrathy he got on the good side of them. When he had procured his ransom finally and was about to leave them he told them in merry jest that he would return and cut their heads off. Being a man of his word (when it seemed best) he did return and playfully had their heads cut off. Today among the Wall street pirates Caesar would cause them to lose their heads.

We crow some because Morgan organized a few companies into a billion dollar Steel Trust. Caesar when he became of some importance in Rome organized the provinces, then started out to organize the rest of the world. No little billion dollar trust for him. He wanted the whole world.

He had the proper trust methods, too. Caesar would say to the Helvetii or the Servii, as the case might be:

"Don't you want to come into our trust?"

"What do we get out of it?"

"You get it in the neck," says Caesar. "You combine your country with ours, and then I will proceed to run the combined countries for my own benefit."

"What if ye don't combine?"

"Then I'll put you out of business."

And he proceeded to do it with the most approved trust methods.

Caesar was one of the first to see the advantage of a community of interests. Pompey was the high guy in Rome; he had more power than ever before was given to one man. Crasses was the Rockefeller of Rome. Caesar formed an alliance with them. Pompey was to supply the glory and political power, Crassus was to supply the money, and Caesar had a "look in," as all promoters have. In reality he supplied the brains. The modest purpose of this combine was to gain control of the world.

According to the plans, Caesar got the north, Pompey the south and west, and Crassus the east. After he had his share like the true follower of high finance that he was, Caesar set out to get the other fellows' share. Crassus was killed before he had his political head cut off, and Caesar put Pompey on the scrap heap at the battle of Thapsus. Thus he became in himself the greatest of trusts; he controlled the whole world.

When Caesar had retired from tactive fighting he gave libraries to the city; he turned the Fucino Lake into a plain in place of turning a plain into a lake. But then, of course, that was 2,000 years ago, and he started to build a canal.—Chicago Tribune.

THE MALE TEACHER.

The decrease in the number of male teachers in the common schools of the union between the years 1900 and 1904 was 13,000, or 3.250 per year. Between 1902 and 1904 it was 7,000, or 3,500 per year. During the same periods the women teachers have increased 45,000 from 1900 to 1904, or an average of 11,250 per year, and 41,000 from 1902 to 1904, or 20,500 per year. In the year ending in 1901 the ratio of men to women was 1 to 2; in 1904 it was 1 to 3.

These figures are derived from the reports of all the states and territories; the decrease in the ratio of men to women in the states north of Mason and Dixon's line and east of the Rocky mountains we have not been able to estimate from data at hand. It is probably greater than in the south or in the sparsely settled regions of the west and northwest. A large majority of the population inhabit the state included within the boundaries first mentioned. Men have probably left the schools in still larger numbers during the past two years, though there has been some increase in the number employed in high schools. In a city employing over 100 teachers, in which this statement is written, not one man is teaching in the elementary grades, and less than 50 per cent of the teachers in the high school are men.

Shall this continue to be the policy of the American people? It will be their practice so long as they decline to pay men enough to support a family in the station a teacher must maintain in the community, and until they cease the practice of dismissing men at an age when in other vocations that in that of the day laborer they are considered of greatest value.—School and Home Education.

THE MYSTERY

BY STEWART EDWARD WHITE *and* SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

VII.

Captain Selover Loses His Nerve.

I lived in the place for three weeks. We were afoot shortly after daybreak, under way by sun-up, and at work before the heat began. Three of us worked on the buildings, and the rest formed a pack train, carrying all sorts of things from the shore to the valley. The men grumbled fiercely at this, but Captain Selover drove them with slight regard for their opinions or feelings.

"You're getting double pay," was his only word, "earn it!"

They certainly earned it during those three weeks. The things they brought up were astounding. Besides a lot of scientific apparatus and chests of chemical supplies, everything that could possibly be required had been provided by that omniscient young man. After we had built a long, low structure, windows were forthcoming, shelves, tables, sinks, faucets, forges, burners, all cut out, fitted and ready to put together, each with its proper screws, nails, clamps, or pipes ready to our hands. When we had finished, we had constructed as complete a laboratory, on a small scale, as you could find on a college campus, even to the stone pillar down to bed-rock for delicate microscopic experiments, and hot and cold water led from the springs. And we were utterly unskilled. It was all Percy Darrow.

I was, toward the last, engaged in screwing on a fixture for the generation of acetylene gas.

"Darrow," said "there's one thing you've overlooked; you forgot to bring a cupola and a gilt weather-cock for this concern."

After the laboratory was completed, we put up sleeping quarters for the two men, with wide porches, well screened; and a square, heavy storeroom. By the end of the third week we had quite finished.

Dr. Schermerhorn had turned, with enthusiasm, to the unpacking of his chemical apparatus. Almost immediately, at the close of the freight-carrying, he had appeared, lugging his precious chest, this time suffering the assistance of Darrow, and had camped on the spot. We could not induce him to leave, so we put up a tent for him. Darrow remained with him, by way of safety against the men, whose measure, I believe, he had taken. Now that all the work was finished, the doctor put in a sudden appearance.

"Percy," said he, "now we will have the defence built.

He dragged us with him to the narrow part of the arroyo, just before it rose to the level of the valley.

"Here we will build the stockade-defence," he announced.

Darrow and I stared at each other blankly.

"What for, sir?" inquired the assistant.

"I haf come to be undisturbed," announced the doctor, with owl-like, Teutonic gravity, "and I will not be disturbed."

Darrow nodded to me and drew his principal aside. They conversed earnestly for several minutes. Then he assistant returned to me.

"No use," he shrugged, in complete return to his indifferent manner. "Stockade it is. Better make it of fourteen foot logs, slanted out. Dig a trench across, plant your logs three or four feet, bind them at the top. That's his specification for it. Go at it."

"But," I expostulated, "what's the use of it? Even if the men were dangerous, that would make them think you did have something to guard."

"I know that. Orders," replied Percy Darrow.

We built the stockade in a day. When it was finished we marched to the beach, and never, save in the three instances of which I shall later tell you, did I see the valley again. The next day we washed our clothes, and moved ashore with all our belongings.

"I'm not going to have this crew aboard," stated Captain Selover, positively. "I'm going to clean her." He himself stayed, however.

We rowed in, constructed a hasty fireplace of stones, spread our blankets, and built an unnecessary fire near the beach.

"Clean her!" grumbled Thrackles, "my eye!"

"I'd rather round the Cape," growled Pulz, hopelessly.

"Come, now, it can't be as bad as all that," I tried to cheer them. "It can't be more than a week or ten days' job, even if we careen her."

"You don't know what you're talking about," said Thrackles. "It's worse than the yellow jack. It's six weeks at least. Mind when we last cleaned her?" he inquired of Handy Solomon.

"You can kiss the Book on it," replied he. "Down by the line in that little swab of a sand island. My eye, but don't I remember! I sweated my liver white."

They smoked in silence.

"That's a main queer contrivance of the Perfessor's—that stockade-like," ventured Solomon, after a little.

"He doesn't want any intrusion," I said. "These scientific experiments are very delicate."

"Quite like," he commented non-committally.

We slept on the ground that night, and next morning, under Captin Selover's direction, we commenced the task of lightening the ship. He detailed the Nigger and Perdosa for special duty.

"I'll just see to your shore quarters," he squeaked. "You empty her."

All day long we rowed back and forth from the ship to the cove, landing the contents of the hold. These, by good fortune, we did not have to carry over the neck of land, for just above the gravel beach was a wide ledge on which we could pile the stores. We ate aboard, and so had no opportunity of seeing what Captain Selover and his men were about, until evening. Then we discovered that they had collected and lowered to the beach a quantity of stateroom doors from the wreck, and had trundled the galley stove to the edge where it awaited our assistance. We hitched a cable to it and let it down gently. The Nigger was immensely pleased. After some experiment he got it to draw, and so cooked us our supper on it. After supper Captain Selover rowed himself back to the ship.

"Eagan," he had said, drawing me aside, "I'm going to leave you with them. It's better that one of us—I think as owner I ought to be aboard—"

"Of course, sir," said I, "it's the only proper place for you."

"I'm glad you think so," he rejoined, apparently relieved. "Anyway," he cried, with a burst of feeling, "I hate the gritty feeling under my feet! Solid oak's the only walking for a man."

He left me hastily, as though a trifle ashamed. I thought he seemed depressed, even a little furtive, and yet on analysis I could discover nothing definite on which to base such a conclusion.

It was rather a feeling of difference from the man I had known. In my fatigue it seemed hardly worth thinking about.

The men had rolled themselves in their blankets, tired with the long day.

Next morning Captain Selover was ashore early. He had quite recovered his spirits, and offered me a dram of French brandy, which I refused. We worked hard again; again the master returned at night to his vessel, this time without a word to any of us; again the men, drugged by toil, turned in early and slept like the dead.

We became entangled in a mesh of days like these, during which things were accomplished, but in which was no space for anything but the tasks imposed upon us. The men for the most part had little to say.

"Por Dios, eet is too mooch work!" sighed Perdosa once.

"Why don't you kick to the Old Man, then?" sneered Thrackles.

The silence that followed, and the sullenness with which Perdosa readdressed himself to his work, was significant enough of Captain Selover's past relations with the men.

And how we did clean her! We stripped her of every stitch and sliver until she floated high, an empty hull, even her spars and running rigging ashore. I understood now the crew's grumbling. We literally went at her with a nail brush.

Captain Selover took charge of us when we had reached this period. He and the Nigged and Perdosa had long since finished the installation of the permanent camp. They had built us huts from the wreck, collecting stateroom doors for the sides, and hatches for the roofs, huge and solid, with iron rings in them. The bronze and iron ventilation gratings to the doors gave us glimpses of the coast through fretwork; the rich inlaying of woods surrounded us. We set up on a solid rock the galley stove—with its rails to hold the cooking pots from upsetting, in a sea way. In it we burned the debris of the wreck, all sorts of wood, some sweet and aromatic and spicy as an incensed cathedral. I have seen the Nigger boiling beans over a blaze of sandal wood fragrant as an Eastern shop.

First we scrubbed the Laughing Lass, then we painted her, and resized and tarred her standing rigging, resized and rove her running gear, slushed her masts, finally careened her and scraped and painted her below.

When we had quite finished, we had the anchor chain dealt out to us in fathoms, and scraped, pounded and polished that. These were indeed days full of labor.

Being busy from morning until night, we knew but little of what was about us. We saw the open sea and the waves tumbling over the reef outside. We saw the headlands, and the bow of the bay and the surf with its watching seals and the curve of the yellow sands. We saw the sweep of coast and the downs and the strange huts we had built out of departed magnificence. And that was all; that constituted our world.

In the evening sometimes we lit a big bonfire, sailor-fashion, just at the edege of the beach. There we sat at ease and smoked our pipes in silence, too tired to talk. Even Handy Solomon's song was still. Outside the circle of light were mysterious things—strange wavings of white hands, bendings of figures, callings of voices, rustling of feet: We knew them for the surf and the wind in the grasses; but they were not the less mysterious for that.

Logically Captain Selover and I should have passed most of our evenings together. As a matter of fact we so spent very few. Early in the dusk the captain invariably rowed himself out to his beloved schooner. What he did there I do not know. We could see his light now in one part of her, now in the other. The men claimed he was scrubbing her teeth. "Old Scrubs," they called him to his back; never Captain Selover.

"He has to clean up after his own feet, he's so dirty," sagely proffered Handy Solomon. And this was true.

The seaman's prophecy held good. Seven weeks held us at that infernal job—seven weeks of solid, grinding work. The worst of it was, that we were kept at it so breathlessly, as though our very existence were to depend on the headlong rush of our labor. And then we had fully half the stores to put away again, and the other half to transport painfully over the neck of land from the cove to the beach.

So accustomed had I become to the routine in which we were involved, so habituated to anticipating the coming day as exactly like the day that had gone, that the completion of our job caught me quite by surprise. I had thrown myself down by the fire prepared for the same old half hour of drowsy nicotine, to be followed by the accustomed heavy sleep, and the usual early rising to toil. The evening was warm; I half closed my eyes.

Handy Solomon was coming in last. Instead of dropping to his plasce, he straddled the fire, stretching his arms over his head. He let them fall with a sharp exhalation.

"'Lay aloft, lay aloft,' the jolly bos'n cried.
Blow high, blow low, what care we!
'Look ahead, look astern, look a-windward, look a-lee.'
Down on the coast of the high Barbare---e."

The effect was electrical. We all sprang to our feet and fell to talking at once.

"By hookey, we're through!" cried Pulz. I'd clean forgot it!"

The Nigger piled on more wood. We drew closer about the fire. All the interests in life, so long held in the background, leaped forward, eager for recognition. We spoke of trivialities almost for the first time since our landing, fused into a temporary but complete good fellowship by the relief.

"Wonder how the old doctor is getting on?" ventured Thrackles, after a while.

"The devil's a preacher! I wonder?" cried Handy Solomon.

"Let's make 'em a call," suggested Pulz.

"Don't believe they'd appreciate the compliment," I laughed. "Better let them make first call; they're the longer established." This was lost on them, of course. But we all felt kindly to one another that evening.

I carried the glow of it with me over until next morning, and was therefore somewhat dashed to meet Captain Selover, with clouded brows and an uncertain manner. He quite ignored my greeting.

"By God, Eagen," he squeaked, "can you think of anything more to be done?"

I straightened my back and laughed.

"Haven't you worked us hard enough?" I inquired. "Unless you gild the cabins, I don't see what else there can be to do."

Captain Selover stared me over.

"And you a naval man!" he marveled. "Don't you see that the only thing that keeps this crew from gettin' restless is keeping them busy? I've sweat a damn sight more with my brain than you have with your back thinking up things to do. I can't see anything ahead, and then we'll have hell to pay. Oh, they're a sweet lot!"

I whistled and my crest fell. Here was a new point of view; and also a new Captain Ezra. Where was the confidence in the might of his two hands?"

He seemed to read my thoughts, and went on.

"I don't feel sure here on this cussed land. It ain't like a deck where a man has some show. They can scatter. They can hide. It ain't right to put a man ashore alone with such a crew. I'm doing my best, but it ain't goin' to be good enough. I wish we were safe in 'Frisco harbor—"

He would have maundered on, but I seized his arm and led him out of possible hearing of the men.

"Here, buck up!" I said to him sternly. "There's nothing to be scared of If it comes to a row, there's three of us and we've got guns. We could even sail the schooner at a pinch, and leave them here. You've stood them off before."

"Not ashore," protested Captain Selover weakly.

"Well, they don't know that. For God's sake, don't let them see you've lost your nerve this way." He did not even wince at the accusation. "Put up a front."

He shook his head. The sand had completely run out of him. Yet I am convinced that if he could have felt the heave and roll of the deck beneath him, he would have faced three times the difficulties he now feared. However, I could see readily enough the wisdom of keeping the men at work.

"You can wreck the Golden Horn," I suggested. "I don't know whether there's anything left worth salvage; but it'll be something to do."

He clapped me on the shoulder.

"Good!" he cried, I never thought of it."

"Another thing," said I, "you better give them a day off a week. That can't hurt them and it'll waste just that much more time."

"All right," agreed Captain Selover.

"Another thing yet. You know I'm not lazy, so it ain't that I'm trying to dodge work But you'd better lay me off. It'll be so much more for the others."

"That's true," said he.

I could not recognize the man for what I knew him to be. He groped as one in the dark, or as a sea animal taken out of its element and placed on the sands. Courage had given place to fear; decision to wavering; and singleness of purpose to a divided counsel. He who had so thoroughly dominated the entire ship, eagerly accepted advice of me—a man without experience.

That evening I sat apart considerably disturbed. I felt that the ground had dropped away beneath my feet. To be sure, everything was tranquil at present; but now I understood the source of that tranquillity and how soon it must fail. With opportunity would come more scheming, more speculation, more cupidity. How was I to meet it, with none to back me but a scared man, an absorbed man, and an indifferent man?

VIII.

Wrecking of the Golden Horn.

Percy Darrow, unexpected, made his first visit to us the very next evening. He sauntered in with a Mexican corn-husk cigaret between his lips, carrying a lantern; blew the light out, and sat down with a careless greeting, as though he had seen us only the day before.

"Hullo, boys," said he, "been busy?"

"How are ye, sir?" replied Handy Solomon. "Good Lord, mates, look at that!"

Our eyes followed the direction of his forefinger. Against the dark blue of the evening sky to northward glowed a faint phosphorescence, arch-shaped, from which shot, with pulsating regularity, long shafts of light. They beat almost to the zenith, and back again, a half dozen times, then the whole illumination disappeared with the suddenness of gas turned out.

"Now I wonder what that might be!" marveled Thrackles.

"Northern lights," hazarded Pulz. "I've seen them almost like that in the Behring Seas."

"Northern lights your eye!" sneered Handy Solomon. "You

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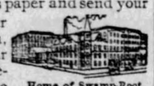

Home of Swamp-Root.

evening we took him over to the cliff's edge he laughed aloud.

"Jove, boys, how could you guess it all wrong," he wondered.

With a few brief words he set us right, Pulz, Perdosa and I listening intently; the others indifferent in the hopelessness of being able to comprehend. Of course, we went wrong again in our next day's experiments; but Darrow was down two or three times a week, and gradually we edged toward a practical result.

His explanations consumed but a few moments. After they were finished, we adjourned to the fire.

Thus we came gradually to a better acquaintance with the doctor's assistant. In many respects he remained a puzzle to me. Certainly the men never knew how to take him. He was evidently not only unafraid of them, but genuinely indifferent to them.

Yet he displayed a certain interest in their needs and affairs. His practical knowledge was enormous. I think I have told you of the completeness of his arrangements—everything had been foreseen from grindstones to gas nippers. The same quality of concrete speculation showed him what we lacked in our own lives.

There was, as you remember, the matter of Handy Solomon's steel claw. He showed Thrackles a kind of lanyard knot that deep-sea person had never used. He taught Captain Selover how to make soft soap out of one species of seaweed. Me, he initiated in the art of fishing with a white bone lure. Our camp itself he reconstructed on scientific lines so that we enjoyed less aromatic smoke and more paltable dinner. And all of it he did amusedly, as though his ideas were almost too obvious to need communication.

We became in a manner intimate with him. He guyed the men in his indolent fashion, playing on their credulity, their good nature, even their forbearance. They alternately grinned and scowled. He left always a confused impression, so that no one really knew whether he cherished rancor against Percy Darrow or kindly feeling.

The Nigger was Darrow's special prey. The assistant had early discovered that the cook was given to signs, omens and superstitions.

From a curious scholar's lore he drew fantastics with which to torment his victim. We heard of all the witches, warlocks, incubi, succibi, harpies, devils,, imps, and haunters of Avitchi, from all the teachings of history, sacred and profane, Hindu, Egyptian, Greek, mediaeval, Swedenborg, Rosicrucian, theosophy, theology, with every last ounce of horror, mystery, shivers, and creeps squeezed out of them. They were gorgeous ghost stories, for they were told by a man fully informed as to all the legendary and gruesome details. At first I used to think he might have communicated it more effectively. Then I saw that the cool, drawling manner, the level voice, were in reality the highest art.

He told his stories in a half-amused, detached manner which imposed confidence more readily than any amount of earnest asseveration. The mere fact of his own belief in what he said came to matter little. He was the vehicle by which was brought accurate knowledge. He had read all these things, and now reported them as he had read; each man could decide for himself as to their credibility.

At last the donkey engine was cleared and reinstalled, atop the cliff. The Nigger built under her a fire of black walnut; Captain Selover handed out grog all around, and we started her up with a cheer, just to see the wheels revolve.

Next we half buried some long hatches, end up, to serve as bitts for the lines, hitched our cables to them, and joyfully commenced the task of pulling the Golden Horn, piece by piece, up the side of the cliff.

The stores were badly damaged by the wet, and there was no liquor, for which I was sincerely grateful. We broke into the boxes and arrayed ourselves in various garments—which speedily fell to pieces—and appropriated gim-cracks of all sorts. There were some arms but the ammunition had gone bad. Perdosa, out of 40 or 50 misfires, got one feeble sputter, and a tremendous bang which blew up his piece, leaving only the stock in his hand. A few tinned goods were edible; but all the rest was destroyed. A lot of hard woods, a thousand feet of chain cable, and a fairly good anchor might be considered as prizes. As for the rest, it was foolishness, but we hauled it up just the same until nothing at all remained. Then we shut off the donkey engine and put on dry clothes. We had been quite happy for the eight months.

It was now well along toward spring. The winter had been like summer, and, with the exception of a few rains of a week or so, we had enjoyed beautiful skies. The seals had thinned out considerably, but were now returning in vast numbers, ready for their annual domestic arrangements.

Our Sundays we had mostly spent in resting or in fishing. There were many deep sea fish to be had, of great palatability, but small gameness; they came like so many leaden weights. A few of us had climbed some of the hills in a half-hearted curiosity, but from their summit saw nothing to tempt weariness. Practically we knew nothing beyond the mile or so of beach on which we lived.

Captain Selover had made a habit of coming ashore at least once during the day. He had contented himself with standing aloof, but I took pains to seem to confer with him, so that the men might suppose that I, as mate, was engaged in carrying out his directions. The dread of him was my most potent influence over them.

During the last few days of our wrecking, Captain Selover had omitted his daily visit. The fact made me uneasy, so that at my first opportunity I sculled myself out to the schooner. I found him, moist-eyed, as usual, leaning against the mainmast, doing nothing.

"We've finished, sir," said I.

He looked at me.

"Will you come ashore and have a look, sir?" I inquired.

"I ain't going ashore again," he muttered thickly.

"What!" I cried.

"I ain't going ashore again," he repeated obstinately, "and that's all there is to it. It's too much of a strain on any man. Suit yourself. You run them. I shipped as captain of a vessel. I'm no dock walloper: I won't do it—for no man!"

I gasped with dismay at the man's complete moral collapse. It seemed incredible. I caught myself wondering whether he would recover tone were he again to put to sea.

"My God, man, but you must!" I cried at last.

"I won't, and that's flat," said he and turned deliberately on his heel and disappeared in the cabin.

I went ashore thoughtful and a little scared. But on reflection I regained a great part of my ease of mind. You see, I had been with these men now eight months, during which they had been as orderly as so many primary school boys. They had worked hard, without grumbling, and had even approached a sort of friendliness about the camp fire. My first impression was overlaid. As I looked back on the voyage, with what I took to be a clear vision, I couldn ot but admit that the incidents were, in themselves, trivial enough —a natural excitement by a superstitious negro, a little tall talk that meant nothing. It must have been the glamour of the adventure that had deceived me; that, and the usual stage setting and costuming. Certainly few men would work hard for eight months without a murmur, without a chance to look about them.

In that, of course, I was deceived by my inexperience. I realized later the wonderful effect Captain Selover threw away with his empty brandy bottles. The crew might grumble and plot during the watch below; but when Captain Ezra Selover said work, they worked. He had been saying work for eight months. They had, from force of experience, obeyed him. It was all very simple.

CHAPTER IX.

The Empty Brandy Bottle.

So there I was at once deprived of my chief support. Although no danger seemed imminent, nevertheless the necessity of acting on my own initiative and responsibility oppressed me somewhat.

Truth to tell, after the first, I was more relieved than dismayed at the captain's resolution to stay aboard. His drinking habit was growing on him, and afloat or ashore he was now little more than a figurehead, so that my chief asset as far as he was concerned was rather his reputation than his direct influence. In contact with the men, I dreaded lest sooner or later he do something to lessen or destroy the awe in which they held him.

Of course Dr. Schermerhorn had been mistaken in his man: A real captain of men would have risen to circumstances wherever he found them. But who could have foreto'd? Captain Selover had been a rascal always, but a successful and courageous rascal. He had run desperate chances, dominated desperate crews. Who could know that a crumble of island beach and six months ashore would turn him into what he had become? Yet I believe such cases are not uncommon in other walks of life. A man and his work combine to mean something; yet both may be absolutely useless when separated. It was the weak link——

I put in some time praying earnestly that the eyes of the crew might be blinded, and that the doctor would finish his experiments before the cauldron would boil up again.

My first act as real commander was to announce holiday. My idea was that the island would keep the men busy for a while. Then I would assign them more work to do. They proposed at once a tour into the interior.

We started up the west coast. After three or four miles along a mesa formation, where often we had to circle long detours to avoid the gullies, we came upon another short beach, and beyond it a series of ledges on which basked several hundred seals. They did not seem alarmed. In fact one old bull, scarred by many battles, made toward us.

We left him, scaled the cliff, and turned up a broad, pleasant valley toward the interior.

There the later lava flow had been deflected. All that showed of the original eruption were occasional red outcropping rocks. Soil and grass had overlaid the mineral. Scattered trees were planted throughout the flat. Cacti and semi-tropical bushes mingled with brush on the rounded side hills. A number of brilliant birds fluttered at our approach.

Suddenly Handy Solomon, who was in advance, stopped and pointed to the crest of the hill. A file of animals moved along the sky line.

"Mutton!" said he, "or the devil's a preacher!"

"Sheep!" said Thrackles. "Where did they come from?"

"Golden Horn." I suggested. "Remember that wide, empty deck forward? They carried sheep there."

The men separated, intending fresh meat. The affair was ridiculous. These sheep had become as wild as deer. Our surrounding party with its silly bared knives could only look after them open-mouthed, as they skipped nimbly between its members.

"Get a gun of the Old Man, Mr. Eagen," suggested Pulz, 'and we'll have something besides salt horse and fish."

I nodded.

We continued. The island was like this as far as we went. When we climbed a ridge, we found ourselves looking down on a spider-web of other valleys and canons of the same nature, all diverging to broad downs and a jump into the sea, all converging to the outworks that guarded the volcano with its canopy of vapor.

On our way home we cut across the higher country and the heads of the canons until we found our elves looking down on the valley and Dr. Schermerhorn's camp. The steam from the volcanic blowholes swayed below us. Through its rifts we saw the tops of the buildings. Presently we made out Percy Darrow, dressed in overalls, his sleeves rolled back, and carrying a retort. He walked, very preoccupied, to one of the miniature craters, where he knelt and went through some operation indistinguishable at the distance. I looked around to see my companions staring at him fascinated, their necks craned out, their bodies drawn back into hiding. In a moment he had finished, and carried the retort carefully into the laboratory. The men sighed and stood erect, once more themselves. As we turned away Perdosa voiced what must have been in the minds of all.

"A man could climb down there," said he.

"Why should he want to?" I demanded sharply.

"Quien sabe?" shrugged he.

We turned in silence toward the beach. Each brooded his thoughts. The sight of that man dressed in overalls, carrying on some mysterious business, brought home to each of us the fact that our expedition had an object, as yet unknown to us. The thought had of late dropped into the background. For my part I had been so immersed in the adventure and the labor and the insistent need of the hour that I had forgotten why I had come. Dr. Schermerhorn's purpose was as inscrutable to me as at first. What had I accomplished?

The men, too, seemed struck with some such idea. There were no yarns about the camp fire that night. Percy Darrow did not appear, for which I was sincerely sorry. His presence might have created a diversion. For some unknown reason all my old apprehensions, my sense of impending disaster, had returned to me strengthened. In the firelight the Nigger's sullen face looked sinister, Pulz's nervous white countenance looked vicious. Thrackles' heavy, bulldog expression was threatening, Perdosa's Mexican cast fit for knife work in the back. And Handy Solomon, stretched out, leaning on his elbow, with his red headgear, his snaky hair, his hook nose, his restless eye and his glittering steel claw—the glow wrote across his aura the names of Kid, Morgan, Blackbeard.

They sat smoking, staring into the fire with mesmerized eyes. The silence got on my nerves. I arose impatiently and walked down the pale beach, where the stars glimmered in splashes along the wettest sands. The black silhouette of the hills against the dark blue of the night sky; the white of breakers athwart the indistinct heave of the ocean, a faint light marking the position of the Laughing Lass—that was everything in the world. I made out some object rolled about in the edge of the wash. At the cost of wed feet I rescued it. It was an empty brandy bottle.

To Be Continued.

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Some Queer Ways of Justice

Stealing Side of Bacon Draws a Life Sentence, and Theft of Cherry Pie a Year in the Pen.

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon your verdict?"

"We have."

"Prisoner at the bar, stand up. Gentlemen of the jury, look upon the prisoner. What say you, is William Welsh guilty of the crime of which he stands indicted, or not guilty?"

"Guilty."

Silence fell upon those in the court room at Greenville, Ohio. Then in even, measured tones—some fancied they detected a note of sympathy in the voice—Judge Allread was heard speaking:

"William Welsh, the sentence of the court is that you be confined in the Ohio state penitentiary—for life."

And this sentence was—for what hideous offense?

For stealing a side of bacon!

"I know," Judge Allread was quoted as saying later, "that the life sentence for stealing a side of bacon is excessive, but the statute under which he was indicted and entered a plea of guilty is positive."

One night the prisoner had made almost a house to house canvass through a residence section of the town, entering cellars, rear porches and kitchens.

In no place had he taken anything but food and drink.

Perhaps his brain was inflamed by whisky; perhaps he was hungry. He made no denial of his crime.

He was indicted for the one specific act of stealing a side of bacon. For such crimes short terms are usually imposed.

But when housebreaking, under certain circumstances, precedes the stealing, the Ohio law provides a punishment of life imprisonment.

So William Welsh was sent behind bars for the term of his natural life—for stealing a side of bacon.

For raising a two-dollar note to an imitation twenty-dollar note, Irving Tolley, a negro, was recently sentenced by Judge Morris, in the United States court in Baltimore, to serve a prison term of twenty years and to pay a fine of $9,000.

Doubtless the negro never saw so much money as the amount of his fine, but he was doing his best to accumulate a "pile" when the heavy hand of the law fell on him.

From his youth he was known as a bright negro, above the average of his kind in shrewdness, but he turned his talents in an unfortunate direction.

He began raising bank notes, and in time became an expert. Perhaps his sentence was more severe than it would have been from the fact that his natural "smartness" made him dangerous.

While he was awaiting trial he escaped from the Baltimore city jail, one of the most secure in the country, by substituting a dummy in his cell and mingling with the short-term prisoners. At the first opportunity he slipped out, but was captured three weeks later in North Carolina.

Ten years in prison for carelessness was the sentence imposed on Albert Oreman, a New York street car conductor. To be sure, his carelessness resulted in the death of a man, and that made it a serious matter.

The car Oreman was running collided with a small wagon, driven by Bernard McDonald. The [illegible] had no business at the controller, but he was obliging, acting as motorman in order to permit the real motorman to talk to a woman passenger. Imposing sentence, Judge Foster remarked:

"As a warning to careless motormen and chauffeurs, it is my duty to impose a heavy sentence on you, as an object lesson against carelessness of such men as you. I have been informed that it costs the Metropolitan Street Railway company nearly $2,000,000 a year to settle damage suits which are directly the result of such carelessness and gross neglect, to say nothing of the loss of life and limb."

"Peg" Butler found himself in the toils because he insisted upon selling liquor in prohibition Kansas. He was convicted on 24 counts, and was given 30 days in jail on each—720 days in all.

In addition he was sentenced to pay a fine of $100 on each count, a total assessment of $2,400. A Humboldt man once served 600 days in jail for selling liquor, but Butler is not at all proud, it is said, of having beaten the record.

Frank Price, of Sidney, Iowa, was inordinately fond of cherry pie. He could never get out of his mouth the succulent taste of the pies his mother used to make. Whenever he entered a dairy lunch room he clamored for cherry pie.

Then it was that two cherry pies in the pantry of John Fallon proved his undoing. They tempted him and he fell. For the theft of the two pies he was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary. A companion who remained outside, but who confessed to eating half a pie, was given six months.

One of the most pathetic cases of the law's dealings with a weak-willed man is furnished by a prisoner in the jail of New Haven county, Connecticut. This white-haired man has spent nearly twenty-seven years of his life behind the bars for drunkenness.

He was first committed in May, 1878, after a protracted debauch in New Haven. After serving ten days he was discharged. In 24 hours he was back again with a sentence of three months. That tells his life story.

In all these years, it is asserted, he has never been free from jail more than twelve hours at a time. Usually he gets no further than a little saloon not far from the jail entrance.

His shortest sentence was the original ten days, his longest four months. He has been committed 161 times, and it is estimated that the state has expended no less than $10,000 for his trials and his support.

Perhaps the severest sentence on record—at any rate, the most unusual—was imposed by a Swiss magistrate at Geneva.

A three-year-old child saw some penny toys dangling at the door of a shop. He seized two of them, took them home and was arrested on a charge of theft.

When arraigned before the magistrate the child laughingly admitted that he had taken the toys. "The other boys had playthings and I had none," he explained. He was the son of a poor laborer.

"Three and a half months in prison," pronounced the magistrate, sternly. The child's parents fell on their knees and implored him to remit the sentence, but their tearful pleading fell on deaf ears.—Philadelphia North American.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

CROSSING TO CANAAN.

The International Sunday School Lesson for October 13 is, "Israel Enters the Land of Promise," Joshua 3:5-17.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The immigration question, which is one of the big subjects before the United States and Canada, affords a modern analogy for this ancient story of a people journeying to the land of their desire. All that Canaan meant to the Jews, this new world means to the million and a half immigrants who entered its portals last year. This burning immigration question, which is so commonly considered in a most superficial fashion, and not at all as if its component parts were human beings with hope-filled hearts, will take on a fresh importance and significance if it is remembered that to the stream of pilgrims journeying hither, overcoming difficulties almost as great as those met by the Israelites, this land is a very Canaan, and the gift of God.

Watch the faces of the arrivals at Ellis Island, and it will be easy to read what an epocal climacteric event the arrival in America is to these seekers after prosperity and liberty. Even so must the Israelites have looked as they at last forded the Jordan. There was awe in their faces and wonder, and fear, and hope, and excitement. This was a crowning point in their experience. It was this day that the patriarchs had foreseen by faith. This was the privilege that Moses missed. What a day it was, to be told and retold throughout the succeeding generations. In time it would become a distinction to have been of the number of "crossers."

Getting Ready for a Great Event.

As a youth prepares himself for his first call upon the business man from whom he hopes for a position, as a bride makes ready for her wedding, as a biological student prepares his first sermon—so every person of pure life himself for a critical experience—so the Israelites were bidden to make ready for the long-deferred entrance into the promised land. There should be special preparation for special blessings. The old custom of getting ready for the Sabbath by making Saturday night a time of serious reading and meditation was one that contributed to depth of life and character. For the same reason many churches have special services preparatory to the celebration of the Lord's supper. Similarly, Joshua exhorted "Sanctify yourselves, for tomorrow the Lord will do wonders among you."

God, who alone brings all his plans to pass, is never precipitate. He is at greatest pains to teach the importance of preparation. If those leisurely old Orientals needed that lesson, how much more so do we panicky moderns, with our ceaseless and frantic running hither and thither? A criticism with a wide reach has been made concerning British and American men in foreign trade, as compared with Germans. The latter prepare themselves for those special posts. They study the customs of the land, and they master the native language. Thus it comes to pass that they often outstrip their competitors. Anything that is worth doing, be it entering a new country and a new life, or standing behind a counter somewhere, is worth learning to do well.

A Man Sure of Himself.

A swing, an immediateness and a certitude that are inspiring marked Joshua's course after he was called to the leadership of Israel. In modern slang he would be called a man "on the job." There was none of the hesitancy, fearfulness and looking-over-the-shoulderness about him which mark not a few men who would like to be considered leaders simply because they shrewdly keep themselves in front of the procession. Joshua was not nursing an honorable position for himself. Nor was he merely marking time and dodging risks for his reputation's sake. He was doing the work. God had called him, and he did not stop to listen for other voices. God send many such leaders in our own day!

Who can wonder that Jehovah, looking upon his big, fearless, practical and level-headed man, heartened him with the message, "This day will I begin to magnify thee in the sight of all Israel, that they may know that, as I was with Moses, so I will be with thee." The truth runs both ways: those whom God uses are mighty; those who are mighty God uses. He is still as greatly in need of men who can measure up to his standard as he was in Joshua's day.

Obstacles in the Way.

President Roosevelt does not send a fifty-thousand dollar man to superintend the dredging of some back-country creek, but to take charge of the digging of the Panama canal. So it was not to aneasy task that Joshua was called. Canaan was full of powerful enemies, and no one knew this better than the leader who forty years before had penetrated into the land as a spy.

Between two types of character, the blind pessimist who cannot see any hopeful outcome of a new undertaking, and the equally blind optimist who disregards actual conditions, stands the really wise man, who values all facts at their true worth, and while fully aware of difficulties, goes right on, assured of his power to overcome them. Canaans without the hostile Canaanites, Hittites, Hivites, Perizzites, Gergashites, Amorites and Jebusites would not be worth a strong people's winning. Strong conditions soften the soul fibre.

"There's a reason," says a familiar advertisement; there is always a reason. One assurance of success given to Joshua in his campaign to conquer Canaan was that the glory of Jehovah was at stake. By the driving out of the idolaters the honor of "the Lord of all the earth" would be vindicated. These heathen regarded him as only a national deity, like their own gods; they should know that "the LivingGod" was among this host.

Where the Deep Waters Roll.

"There's one more river to cross," ran the plantation melody. There generally is. Before every promised land rolls a Jordan. God does not bestow his best blessings cheaply. Even heaven must be entered through the forbidding portal of death. The Israelites, within sight of their goal, found the torrential Jordan at their feet practically unfordable for them. Here was a test of hardihood and faith.

What is a man to do when in straits? To everybody comes the experience when he seems to be balked on every hand, and his coveted goals shut off from him by seemingly impassable obstacles. "Everything goes dead wrong." There appears no way out of adverse conditions. In some form or other, this situation is constantly confronting a myriad people.

Well, there is the ark. If, as in Israel's case, there is present a token of divine leadership, the way is sure. And God will never let a sincere light-seeking soul remain long without a gleam. God always has a way, which he will make plain. It may not seem an easy way, a desirable way, or a comfortable way, any more than the Red Sea and the Jordan seemed easy, desirable and comfortable. But if it be God's way, that is enough. The old saying, "Be sure you are right, then go ahead," has God's own teaching to support it. Once assured that he is in the divine line of progress, a man has only one duty, and that is to go ahead. It is the Lord's concern to get Jordan out of the way, somehow.

Then the Wonders.

Some persons are greatly bothered about miracles, and others are not. The latter have such a reverent confidence in the Almighty that it seems no more wonderful to them to roll back the tides of the Red Sea, or to heap up the torrents of the Jordan, than it does to lift the waters of earth up into the clouds, and then to pour them down again in gentle distribution for the earth's needs. That God chooses to do the latter every day, and the former only twice or thrice in ages matters little; because a man keeps his watch running at two revolutions of the hour hand around the dial each day does not limit his power to make those two revolutions in a minute, if he so desires.

The wonderful gateway through which the Chosen People entered the land long set apart for their inheritance was miraculously constructed. Yet, as Foakes-Jackson says, "The wonderful story of God's chosen people is itself a greater miracle than any exhibition of divine power it records." When the priests with the ark entered the water of the Jordan, the current stopped, and the down-rushing flood erected itself in a heap, to wait upon the more important business of the Master. Dry shod, the people passed over, because they dared to believe God, and to follow God's man.

SILVER CENTER CENTS.

Another of these Rare U. S. Coins Has Turned Up.

A curious cent, dated 1792, which has come into the hands of a coin dealer, is said to represent the first attempt to strike a coin of this denomination at the United States mint at Philadelphia.

On the obverse is a rather ugly head of Liberty to the right, with hair flowing behind, and below, in small figures, is the date "1792." Around the border is inscribed 'Liberty Parent of Science & Industr." On the reverse is a wreath enclosing the words "One Cent" with "1-100" below, and surrounding the whole central device is the inscription "United States of America."

The piece is much smaller than the ordinary Colonial cent, being about the size of the half cent struck in the year following. It is composed of copper, but before placing the blank in the coinage press, a small plug of silver had been inserted in the middle, and the rarity now is known to coin collectors as the "silver center cent." It is said the intention in putting in this plug of silver was to bring up the intrinsic value of the coin to exactly one cent.

It is thought that the cent was the design of a blacksmith named Peter Getz, of Lancaster, Pa., a self-taught engraver, who was employed at the mint when that institution first began operations in 1792, and who cut the dies for several other varieties of the early coins. The same design was struck in plain copper, but without the silver plug, and this variety too is very rare.

The inscription on the obverse of the silver center piece is the same as that borne by the interesting "disme" and "half disme," also struck at the mint in the same year from Washington's private plate, the head of Liberty on the two latter coins being posed for by Martha Washington, it is popularly supposed. The latter coins also are rare, but do not compare in scarcity with the silver center piece, of which only five are known to be in existence. A fine specimen brought $160 at the Smith sale a year ago.

While the cent struck and issued by the United States mint engravers, still the silver center piece was for some reason rejected by the authorities and so never got into general circulation.

This particular specimen had been in the possession of a small country merchant for thirty years, and he was overwhelmed with surprise to learn that the coin was regarded as one of the rarest of the United States coins.—New York Sun.

LANGUAGES IN AUSTRIA.

A royal commission has often been made a most useful invention in the house of commons for shelving a disagreeable question which busybodies insist upon bringing forward, but which all sensible men recognize ought not to be discussed. The Austrian cabinet is finding a royal commission equally useful at the present moment, for, thanks to this simple expedient, a proposal for the admission of languages other than German into the Austrian chamber of deputies has been postponed until the autumn, and it is hoped forever. Meanwhile some statistics on the use of the Czech language have been distributed among the deputies, which clearly prove that the agitation is prompted, not by necessity, but by national conceit. In the Austrian parliament there are 516 members, and of these only one dozen do not know enough German to be able to understand a speech. Moreover, the Slav races themselves are obliged to make use of German in order to understand one another, for the Poles and the Southern Slavs cannot understand a single word of Czech. The fact is that German is the language and the other tongues are the dialects, and that it holds in Central and Eastern Europe the position that English holds in the British empire. There is a mania abroad now for reintroducing the confusion of the Tower of Babel, but it is nothing but a mania, and will, no doubt, soon pass away into the limbo of reactionary follies.—London Globe.

WHY HE'S CALLED UNCLE

"Want to get your overcoat out, eh? My, but you're early," said the pawnbroker.

Then, as he unwrapped the coat from its tar-paper wrapping, he pointed to a steel hook of antique aspect that hung above a mirror.

"That is a curio," he said. "It is an old pawnbroker's hook, an article used by all our craft in the seventeenth century. Counters, to prevent theft, were very wide then, twice as wide as now, and what you extended over those wide counters the broker hooked in with this instrument.

"The hook, which was once as much our badge as the three balls, gave rise to the expression 'uncle' as connected with the pawnbroker. The Latin for hook, you know, is uncus. Uncus—uncle. See?"

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have a fine cow, but something is wrong with her. She was fresh in June last and did all right, giving about two gallons of milk at a milking, until three or four weeks ago. She is getting very poor and has lost about all of her milk, giving only a quart this morning. She has very good pasture and plenty of good, running water; she eats grass all the time. I also give her chop feed. The cream from her milk has to be churned about three hours, and then the results are unsatisfactory. If it is possible, will somebody please tell me what is the matter?—C., Bethesda, O.

I have a valuable cow that loses part of her milk. Can any of the Farmstead readers give a remedy?—W., Clifty, Ind.

Shallow Cultivation of Corn.

I have read many articles on the shallow cultivation of corn, without any scientific explanation of why it is best. In 1865, in southern Colorado, I planted corn in a river bottom. When the corn was large there came a flood, washing all the plowed ground off, so that I could see the marks on the ground made by the landside of the moldboard of the plow for 20 or 30 feet wide in several places. The corn was still standing; the large roots at the bottom of the stalks, which I supposed furnished moisture as well as supported the stalks, were not all I saw; to my astonishment, there were from each stalk of corn several small fibres, not larger than a thread, running promiscuously in many directions, three or four feet long, so firmly attached to the unplowed ground by minature fibres that the flood did not loosen them when it struck. These fibres supply the moisture to the stalk; therefore I contend that deep plowing, with shallow cultivation, would be the scientific mode for dry as well as for ordinary corn growing.—K., Troy, Ariz.

The Onion Harvest.

About this time of year I always get lots of letters asking about harvesting onions, writes Henry Field in The Fruit-Grower. All there is to it is to keep the onions cool and, above all, dry. Pull them when the tops have fallen down, and after drying on the ground a day or two spread them out somewhere where they will be dry, cool and shaded. The best way I know of is to make a lot of shallow crates from fence boards and lath. Make them three feet wide and four feet long and about four or six inches deep. Fill them with the onions and then pile them one on top of the other, about ten crates high with two-inch blocks under the corners to let air in between them. If you have an empty cornerib, rick them up there. If you have no room in the buildings, rick them up in the field and make a roof of wide boards over them. Any way to keep the rain out and keep them shaded. They can be left that way till freezing weather. By that time they will be cured out so that they can be piled down deeper in the barn till sold.

Onion sets should be handled exactly the same way as the big onions. The outlook is for high-priced onion sets this winter, and it will pay you to save them. Remember though, that they are worthless for sets unless they are under an inch and a half. They are best for sets if about one-half inch in size.

Raising Pigeons.

It is not only in congregations of quadrupeds, such as hogs, cattle, horses, etc., that we often find particularly vicious specimens; we also come across them in flocks of poultry, among hens, turkeys and even pigeons. There are bullies and brutes in the pigeon as well as human family. A male pigeon that is disposed to make himself a nuisance in fighting other old birds and killing squabs might as well be removed from the loft. If this is not practical, clip his wings and provide a nest for the pair on the floor.

For a mating pen get a box and put perpendicular slats on the front and through the middle. It should be large enough to make each apartment 12 or 15 inches square, and one of the slats or dowels in the partition should be movable. The food and water vessels may be hung on the partition so that both birds may use them in common. If out of sight of their old mates it will not take more than two or three days for them to unite. The movable slat can then be taken away, and if the mating is permanent they may be turned into the yard to find a nest.

Feeds for Pigeons—Some like whole wheat best of all grains for pigeons. But there are many other grains which pigeons like and thrive on, among them common peas, barley, buckwheat, cowpeas, soy beans, English horse beans, the various kinds of vetch, broom corn, sorghum seed, millet and many others. A variety is, of course, always relished. Corn is a good feed when given in moderate quantities, especially during summer, and not as an exclusive diet. Pigeons also learn to eat boiled potatoes and other vegetables, soft mash, such as we give to the hens, etc. For really fine, plump, fat squabs, wheat is hard to beat.

More Eggs Are Wanted.

There may have been a time when too many fresh eggs have been on markets, but that time is not now. Americans are cultivating a decided liking for eggs, and they will be satisfied with nothing but the fresh article. The question, then, with poultrymen is how to produce more eggs. We want our hens to lay more eggs.

The egg-producing hen must be produced just as the butter-producing dairy cow is produced. Breed may be a valuable factor in selecting the egg-producing hen, but this does not remove the necessity for selecting the best layers of the breed.

In some egg-laying contests the Wyandottes have outclassed the Leghorn, and the Brahmas in another contest won distinction. These are seemingly inconsistencies and show the variableness of breeds and give evidence of the value in selection and management.

We hear about the 200-egg hen, but they are too few. If we are to have veritable "egg machines" we will have to look well towards selection and then keep the "machine" in good running order by oiling it with proper feed. A few more eggs each year from each hen means just that much more profit. Fanciers and poultrymen are building up egg-laying strains, and this is a business to be encouraged.

"Like produces like," and if it be true it means a selection of good layers as breeding stock. This can be done most conveniently by the trap nest. It designates the drones just as the Babcock test shows up the robber cows. Unfortunately these agencies will not correct a wrong without the co-operation of a willing owner or manager. In this case the poultryman needs educating. Let us improve the egg habit in our flocks.

Hens in Winter.

To insure winter laying, before the feed question must come the breed question, as well as the age of the hens. Both the Plymouth Rock and Brahma pure bred are winter-laying fowls, all other conditions for laying being met. For Plymouth Rocks, the hens should be laying at 6 months of age. They should be hatched so as to bring them to maturity by October, or while the warm weather continues. If they are not started to laying before cold weather sets in, they are nearly sure to postpone laying until February, or near that, as this matter of laying somehow seems to be under a sort of bodily control. The Brahma pullets mature slowly, scarcely thinking of laying before 7 or 8 months of age.—Ida M. Shepler.

Nail Wounds.

Nail pricks in the hoofs and wounds from stubs sometimes seem but trifles, but they often lead to serious results when lockjaw, blood poison or other infection occurs and the germs which cause lockjaw are most frequently found in the soil and around stables. The South Dakota experiment station has done considerable experimental work along this line and the best results were obtained by following antiseptic treatment. The part of the hoof surrounding the nail prick or infected part should be pared away until blood oozes out. Then the hoof and wound should be washed with a bichloride of mercury solution, made of one part of bichloride solution to 500 parts of water. This kills the germs. The hoof can be then packed with absorbent cotton and covered with a bandage coated with pine tar. The cotton can be kept moist by occasionally moistening with the bichloride solution. If there is any matter or pus the wound should be again washed out with the bichloride solution and fresh cotton put in. When the wound has started to heal nicely the hoof can be packed with pine tar, after which time there will usually be no further trouble. This treatment may seem to involve considerable trouble, but there is considerable risk from nail pricks and other wounds of this kind unless some such course is followed. In cases of serious infection or when things don't look right, call in a good veterinarian.

A Peaceful Bee.

Beehives on every front porch, giving each family a supply of delicious honey close at hand, while at the same time the bees will inculcate their lesson of industry, are a possibility, for the department of agriculture has succeeded in importing from abroad what may be termed a peaceful bee, which finds our fickle climate to its liking.

The newcomer is known as the Caucasian bee. The name is derived from its native locality, and is emphasized by habits of life which rank it distinctly as the white man's bee. It is civilized, dignified and high-toned. It rushes with reluctance into anything that smacks of warfare, having in place of the belligerent instincts of others of its class, a predisposition to arbitration.

It must not be inferred, however, that the Caucasian bee has no sting at all. Physically it is constituted much as are other bees and has an equal capacity for inflicting a wound; but its weapon is sheathed in peace and used only in cases of extreme emergency.

There is a truly stingless bee, which is a Latin-American, but which has a strong indisposition to work, and when temporary fits of industry seize it its labors are done in a half-hearted sort of way, and without plan or system. It will follow no architectural plan in storing honey, and all efforts to cross it with its Caucasian relative have been unsuccessful.

Ground Corn for Pigs.

Regarding the question as to whether it pays to grind corn for fattening pigs, a recent bulletin from the University of Wisconsin says:

"When corn is worth 25 cents per bushel, the saving from grinding is only 1.5 cents, not enough to cover the cost unless cheap power is available. As the advances in price the saving per bushel increases three-tenths of a cent for each five cents advance. With corn at 40 cents per bushel the saving from grinding is 4.5 cents per bushel.

"Where there is plenty of time for fattening the pigs and it is not necessary to secure the maximum daily gain, there is doubtful if it pays to grind corn for pigs.

"The test shows that where quick fattening is an important item, better results are secured from the corn meal. Pigs fed corn meal eat more grain and make somewhat larger daily gains.

"Corn meal can doubtless be used to good advantage in finishing off a bunch of hogs which were at first fed shelled corn. Changing over to corn meal at the close of the feeding period also diminishes a change in the character of the ration, which will be satisfactory to animals.

"There are conditions and circumstances where it is not advisable to grind the corn, even though the corn be high priced. On the other hand, when fitting hogs for show, sale or in high pressure feeding for market, the feeder will consider it advisable to grind the corn, even though it is expensive to do so. The feeder, knowing these results, will use them to suit his own conditions."

The Razorback's Mission.

The Texas Stockman Journal, in refuting the statement that the razorback hog revels in turpentine, says that he is discriminating in his tastes and estimates that he would walk two miles to delve into a farmer's peanut patch before he would tackle a pine stump right under his nose, and besides finding pine sprouts is a poor method of satiating his appetite for turpentine even if he had one. The razorback, it has two missions on earth. One is as a companion to the piny woods rat, who always thinks the state legislature was created for his special use and benefit, and the other is to furnish "streak of lean and streak of fat" bacon to his admirers in the east. He likes to stay down here on account of the climate and because he knows he will not be slain until there is a demand for his carcass from the Atlantic coast.

THE SPIDER SLIPPER.

It's for evening.
It may be of kid.
Or it may match the dress.
Beading may adorn its surface.
Or there are rich embroideries of
At any rate, it shows a lot of st
pings.
These narrow strappings over
instep give it its name.

The stamp of the United States Government

IS ON EVERY BOTTLE OF

Hayner Whiskey

BOTTLED IN BOND

—the highest and most trustworthy guarantee that could be given—a positive assurance that this whiskey is absolutely pure, fully aged, full strength and full measure. We ship

A Woman's Health

Is a heritage too sacred to be experimented with. For her peculiar and delicate ailments only medicines of known composition and which contain no alcohol, narcotics, or other harmful or habit-forming drugs should be employed. The *one* medicine which fulfills all these requirements is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—a remedy with a record of over forty years of cures to recommend it; a remedy, the makers of which print its formula on every bottle-wrapper and attest its completeness and correctness under oath; a remedy devised and adapted to woman's delicate constitution by an educated physician—an experienced specialist in woman's diseases; a remedy, every ingredient of which has received the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice for the cure of woman's peculiar diseases; a remedy which has more *bona-fide* cures to its credit than any other sold by druggists for woman's special requirements. It is not given away in the form of "trial bottles" to be experimented with, but is sold at a fair price by all dealers in medicines.

Delicate, weak, nervous women should especially shun the use of alcoholic medicines which, from their stimulating and exhilerating effects may seem, for a time, to do good, but which from the inevitable effects of the alcohol in shrinking up the red corpuscles of the blood are sure to do great and lasting harm in the long run. Besides they beget a craving for stimulants which is most deplorable.

Only invigorating and nerve strengthening effects can follow the use of this famous medicine for women. It can **not** possibly do harm in any state or condition of the system. It has been carefully adapted to woman's needs by an experienced physician—a specialist in their diseases. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

If a woman has bearing down, or dragging pains, low down in the abdomen, or pelvis, backache, frequent headaches, dizzy or fainting spells, is nervous and easily startled, has gnawing feeling in stomach, sees imaginary floating specks, or spots before her eyes, has melancholia, or "blues," or a weakening disagreeable drain from pelvic organs, she can make no mistake by resorting to the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will invigorate and tone up the whole system and especially the pelvic organs.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Perscription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects *in any condition of the female system.*

As a powerful invigorating tonic, "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For over-worked, "worn-out," run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the uterus. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

No woman suffering from any of the above symptoms can afford to accept any secret nostrum or medicine of unknown composition, as a substitute for a medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is OF KNOWN COMPOSITION and has a record of over forty years of cures and sells more largely to-day than ever before. Its makers withhold no secrets from their patients, believing open publicity to be the very best guaranty of merit.

Dr. Pierce invites all suffering women to consult him by letter *free of charge.* All letters of consultation are held as strictly private and sacredly confidential and all answers are returned in plain, sealed envelopes. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good." They are the *original* Little Liver Pills first put up by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. They are tiny sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

WHEN JULE QUIT SCHOOL

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

"I dunno how we're going to afford to keep you in school much longer, Mayme, here, was earning at your age. She quit school when she was fourteen and went into the store. I dunno as she's been any the worse for it. You're needed at home, too," Mrs. Potter complained. "What with the children, and the housework, and I dunno what all, I'm all wore out."

She sighed dismally over her sewing, and tried to rest her aching back by straightening her thin, bent shoulders.

The Potter kitchen had received what its mistress called a "lick and a promise," that morning, and, under this hasty treatment, it looked dingy and disorderly. It was nearly eight o'clock, and Mayme, the eldest Potter girl, stood before the little mirror that hung between the two kitchen windows, adjusting her new fall hat, which, though of cheap materials, was in the extreme of the latest fashion.

"These new styles hats are something fierce," she said convolacently, twisting her head to get a side view of her reflection. "What do you want to bother with school for, Jule? It's just as ma says, I quit before I was fourteen, I ain't ever been sorry, either. You'd better come down to the store with me this morning. You can have a place at three dollars a week to begin with, and more as soon as you get wise to the business. That's the way I begun, and you know I haven't asked pa for a cent since then. Have I, ma?"

"No, you haven't," Ma Potter agreed, warmly, "and you've paid your board besides. Here's Jule, hasn't never brought in a cent. It's just school and school with her from first to last, though I will say," she added, relenting at sight of Jule's distressed face, "that she's good help when she's at it. But I dunno how we're goin' to manage to keep her in school right along," she repeated, dolefully, lapsing into her first mood. "What with the younger children coming on and eating like anything, and things so high, you're pa says he dunno where we're going to land.

"Then there's clothes. Jule, I dunno when I'm ever going to get this dress done. You need it, too. You look like poverty in the one you're wearing, and you need clothes in school. What with the housework, and I dunno what all, I'm all wore out."

The thread with which she was basting a seam knotted at this moment, and she jerked at it impatiently.

"Cut it out, Jule, cut it out. You'll be glad of it when you get to work and have your own money," Mayme put in. "I've got to hustle, so if you're coming, come on. I can't wait any longer."

"She ain't got no store clothes to wear," Mrs. Potter objected. "She's gotta wait till I get this dress done."

"All right," Mayme returned, and hurried out of the house without further ceremony.

Jule stood in the middle of the floor, looking pale and miserable. Her thin, angular body was clad in a skimpy, faded gown, so outgrown that it scarcely reached to the tops of her shabby shoes. She stood with her shoulders hunched forward, holding her limp summer hat in her hands, and feeling herself a drag on her overworked mother.

"Ma," she said, speaking for the first time since she had been under discussion, "I can make that dress out of school hours. You have enough to do without sewing for me. I'll make my own dress."

"It ain't just this dress," her mother answered, fretfully, "it's cooking, washing, and cleaning, and ironing, and sewing, and—oh, my land! I dunno what it ain't. I'm just wore out. Your pa was finding fault last night, and saying if he should lose his job, we'd be in pretty fix. Seems as if I should fly. I wish you was like Mayme. Look at the clothes she has, and good times, too. You don't do nothing 'cept go to school and go to school. I dunno what you see in them books that's so much. When I was your age, I was going with your pa and planning to get married. We was married 'fore I was seventeen, and when I was a little past eighteen, I had Mayme. She's like what I was, only she ain't going to marry so young and get all wore out. If you're going to school, why don't you go?" Mrs. Potter suddenly questioned.

"I'm not going," Jule returned, setting her lips in a straight line. "I'm going to sweep. The house needs it badly enough."

She put her limp hat away, and, bringing out a broom, went into the front room to begin her cleaning operations.

"Jule Potter," her mother called after her, "if you ain't just like your pa. Contrary as they make 'em. Who said you could quit school? You ain't of age yet, and I guess you'll find he'll have something to say. Put down that broom and start, instanter. You're late now."

No answer from Jule, except the rasping strokes of the broom across the gaudily flowered carpet of the front room. Mrs. Potter, never successful in making her children obey, returned to her sewing, which she continued to a running accompaniment of sighs and complaints.

When the cleaning of the house was finished, Jule, still silent, took the sewing from her mother's hands. "You go and rest," she said, "I'll work on this."

"Jule, what are you going to do? Have you quit school for good?" her mother asked, disturbed by her daughter's air of determination.

"Yes, I have," Jule returned. "I'm going to make this dress and then I'm going to work in the store, if Mayme can get me a place."

"I guess we kin keep you going a while longer," Mrs. Potter said, awakening to a sense of self-reproach. "You seem to think so much of school. Now, Mayme is different. She'd rather get out and hustle. Then, she's stylish and likes a good time, while you're all for books. I guess we could keep you going a while longer, though."

Jule shook her head with an air of decision that seemed final. "I've quit," she replied, briefly, in the family vernacular.

"I'm all wore out," Mrs. Potter observed, helplessly.

When the younger children came home, to hastily and clamorously swallow their dinner, as Jule was in the habit of being there at noon, her presence did not occasion remark, but at night, when the family was assembled at the supper table, Mrs. Potter made the announcement, "Jule's quit school."

Mr. Potter stopped eating long enough to remark, "she has, has she?" and then resumed his pleasant occupation of devouring baked beans in huge mouthfuls.

"Why didn't you say so this morning?" Mayme asked. "Another girl's got the place you could have had, but maybe there'll be a chance for you 'fore long. You're getting sense, Jule," Mayme remarked approvingly.

Jule's younger brother studied her face with wide eyes of wonder. "Gee!" he exclaimed, "I wisht I could quit and get a job."

"You stay where you are till I say quit," his father commanded.

The other children, two boys and a girl, found a delightful excitement in this change of family affairs.

"Jule's quit school; Jule's quit school!" they chanted, and went stamping through the house, until their father turned them out of doors to quell their boisterous conduct.

The general indifference to what was a calamity to Jule, hurt and depressed her. She was ambitious to have an education, so that she might be a teacher. Her plans were vague. All that she was certain of was that she wanted to be a teacher, and, in order to be this, she must go to school. Her mother's complaints had made her feel she was a burden, and that it was not right for her to depend upon her father for her support. Poor Jule was only sixteen years old, but the knowledge of life's exigencies had come to her at an early age.

Jule waited at home a week for the promised place in "the store." She had not gone to see her teacher to explain her absence. She had a dim idea that, under the circumstances, this would be the correct thing to do, but she was not versed in the amenities, and, unhappy with disappointment, she dropped out of her place without troubling to explain.

The girl was always a favorite with her teachers. She was a quick and eager student, and worked with a faithfulness not often found. So it was not surprising that, after a week's absence, Jule's teacher came to her home to make inquiries. Jule was very uncommunicative. She would say little, except that she had left school and was going to work as soon as possible.

Mrs. Porter was more ready to talk. "She's took a notion and quit," she said, "that's all there is to it. She was ready to go one minute, and the next she'd quit and was sweeping the parlor. I never was more took back in my life. Mind me? No, of course she won't. None of the children ever did. I'm all wore out trying to make 'em."

It was impossible to persuade Jule to go back to her classes, and her teacher went away, resolving to return when the girl's father was at home, to convince him that Jule's mind was brighter than the ordinary, and should not be dulled by neglect. She came again a few days after her first visit, and interviewed Mr. Poter alone, and without interruption. The children believed that some fearful punishment was about to fall on Jule because of defiance of school authority. They warned her in loud whispers and with pointing fingers.

"You're goin' to get it. You wait and see what you get!"

"I don't care," Jule answered, indifferently, though she was wondering what was transpiring between her teacher and her father.

Presently he called to her from the front room.

"Jule," he said, "I've told your teacher here, you'll start to school in the morning. Understand?"

"Yes, sir," Jule returned, outwardly meek, while inwardly she rejoiced.

"Gotta go to schoo—el, gotta go to schoo—el, gotta go to schoo—el," taunted the children. When the teacher had gone, Jule's father came into the kitchen and sat down heavily and importantly in a chair.

"She says," he began, looking at Jule as if she were some one new and strange, "that Jule here, has a fine mind. She says she learns quick and it won't be long before she'll be ready to teach. She says it would be a shame for Jule to quit school. She's got a fine mind."

He looked at his daughter with a newly awakened interest. Jule, finding the eyes of the family focused upon her, blushed and felt confused.

"I don't want to hear nothing more 'bout Jule's quitting 'school. She's got a fine mind," her father stated, after a silence, during which he stared thoughtfully and steadily at his distinguished daughter.

The children fixed their gaze upon Jule, examining her as if they thought having a fine mind were some terrible affliction, since it involved going to school. The usually noisy brood was uncommonly quiet, so much so that when Mayme came bustling in, after one swift glance around, while she pulled out her hat pins, she inquired cheerfully, "Who's dead?" In the next breath, "I've got a place for you in the store, Jule. Isn't it great?"

It was then Mrs. Potter spoke with pride. "She's going to school. Teacher says she has a fine mind. She's going to learn to teach!"

Mayme whirled and looked at her sister. "Is that right?" she questioned.

"I guess so," Jule answered, with a smile on her face that told of her satisfaction.

"Then I'll help you," Mayme declared, throwing her arm across Jule's shoulder, in a sisterly embrace. "I've had a raise."

When she could, Mrs. Potter spoke to Jule alone.

"It's a good thing we got that dress done. You just about made the whole thing yourself. Say, Jule," she went on, leaning forward and lowering her voice to a whisper, "you know the morning you quit school?"

Jule nodded, comprehendingly.

"Well," said her mother, in a confidential voice, "I was all wore out."

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not asked to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics.—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Authors of War Songs.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give brief sketches of the writers of Marching Through Georgia and Tenting on the Old Camp Ground, and the particular circumstances, if any, that brought them out, as well as the date when written.—H. W. B., Rutland, Vt.

The Bureau cannot give very satisfactory answers to these questions. Marching Through Georgia was written by Henry C. Work, a composer, who was born at Middletown, Conn., in 1832. As a boy he was taken to Illinois, but was afterward taken home. There he was apprenticed to a printer, learned the elements of music and composed songs. In 1865 he went to Europe and on his return settled on a farm in New Jersey. It was there, years afterward, that he returned to song writing. Among his popular songs are Lily Dale; We Are Coming, Sister Mary; Wake, Nicodemus, and Marching Through Georgia. The last named seems to have attained the greatest permanent popularity. As to the date when it was written we have no information. Walter Kittredge was the author of Tenting on the Old Camp Ground. We are unable to find any biography of him and no facts relating to his authorship of the song.

The Panic of 1803.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please explain this: The Democratic party is blamed for the panic of 1893. If that is true, how do you account for the fact that under the McKinley tariff the gold reserve continually fell, and in July, 1896, had reached its lowest point since 1879. The only answer I have ever seen is "lack of confidence in the Democratic party." This answer cannot be true, for the gold reserve began to fall in Harrison's administration. Please explain.—I. G., Liberty Center, O.

In John Sherman's Recollections we have this answer to the above questions: Cleveland's (second) election created the disturbances that followed it. The fear of radical changes in the tariff law was the basis of them. That law caused the failing of trees, the stagnation of some industries and the suspension of others. No doubt the fall in the value of silver and the increased demand for gold largely precipitated and added to the other evils. That is an explanation from an eminent source. John Sherman saw things clearly, and the above observation was not made for campaign purposes, but was the logical conclusion of his observations and study of the situation as it presented itself. His is a very fair summary of events that led to the panic. Further explantions may be made, however. Previous to 1890, a strong silver element had manifested itself in both the old political parties, and as a concession to this sentiment, the so-called Sherman silver act of July 14, 1890, was passed. It provided for the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion each month, to be paid for in paper money called treasury notes, redeemable on demand in gold or silver, and for the coinage of 2,000,000 ounces per month in dollars; after July 1, 1891, the silver was not to be coined, but might be stored in the treasury and silver certificates issued. In addition to fear of tariff tinkering under the new Cleveland administration, the currency was in bad shape when Cleveland took hold of the reins; the business interests feared strongly that the silver act of 1890 might result in the adoption of the silver standard. The evils of the greenback system were now felt with full force; they could be redeemed in specie, but were not canceled, and were put in circulation again, thus causing a continuous drain on the gold reserve. The amount of greenbacks in circulation was about $350,000,000, and the treasury notes issued under the silver act of 1890, exchangeable in gold, made a total gold obligation close to $500,000,000. The threatening state of affairs now resulted in a general withdrawing and hoarding of gold, and foreign capital, beginning to lose confidence in the stability of American affairs, withdrew investments, resulting in a heavy drain on the gold reserve, which now, for the first time, fell below $100,000,000 in April, 1893. The general climax of all these conditions reached its height in the summer and fall of 1893, and the panic was on. The one general cause for which is really best explained in "lack of confidence."

Marie Corelli.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a brief sketch of the life of Marie Corelli. Where was she educated?—L. H. M., Shinnston, W. Va.

Marie Corelli was born in Italy in 1864. In infancy she was adopted by Charles Mackay, the poet, and was brought up during childhood in England. Afterwards she was sent to France and educated in a convent, where she received, with other instruction, a first-class musical training. She commenced to write an elaborate opera when only fourteen; she also wrote two songs. Her first attempts in literature were three sonnets on Shakespearean themes. They were entitled Romeo and Juliet, Rosalind, and Desdemona, and were written while still at work on her musical education. Her adopted father's intention was to entail a fit career for a musical education. A curious psychical experience occurring to herself personally caused her to write her first book, A Romance of Two Worlds, published in 1886. It was an instant success, and from that time she has devoted herself entirely to literature. She has, however, never abandoned her love of music, and is proficient on the piano and mandolin. Her favorite recreations are reading and music. She is unmarried. In 1897 a dangerous illness nearly ended in her death, interrupted her work and while slowly recovering from this during the spring of 1898, George Eric Mackay (second son of Charles Mackay), who had been nominated at his father's death as her legal guardian, being many years her senior, died suddenly of pneumonia, leaving her entirely alone in the world. The shock of this bereavement prostrated her again with serious illness, and it was not till the end of April, 1899, that she resumed her literary labors, and in fifteen months produced Boy, a sketch (a short story contracted for previous to her illness in 1897), and The Master Christian, both published in the summer of 1900. Her health is now fully re-established. She has given up her house in London and resides in Stratford-on-Avon.

John Fitch.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me all about John Fitch, the American inventor? He constructed the first steamboat in 1787; was born in Windsor, Conn., in 1743; died at Bardstown, Ky., 1798. This much I know of him, but no more.—J. S. M., Oregon City, Ore.

John Fitch's life was pathetic. His father was a hard-working farmer, and until his tenth year the boy only went to a village school, where he learned to read and write; and from that time on he was kept hard at farm work, although he was so small and weak it was said he could only thrash out two bushels of wheat a day. He loved knowledge, however, and devoted himself to arithmetic and geography, and before he was seventeen years old studied surveying, and was soon able to earn enough to buy books. When he was seventeen he left home to seek his fortune. At first he tried the sea, but found it a hard service, and bound himself apprentice to a clockmaker. While his father had been parsimonious, the clockmaker was still meaner, not only half starving him, but denying him opportunity to learn his trade. At the age of twenty-one he left this service and started as a clockcleaner and brass-smith. In two years he had saved £50, but before he was twenty-five years of age he made the mistake of marrying a woman who was much older than himself; she was bad tempered and made his existence miserable. Eventually he abandoned his home, leaving his wife and infant son, and became a wanderer. He tried farm work, but was too weak for that, and the same was the case when he tried to be a soldier. He roved about the country, cleaning clocks from house to house; at length he reached Trenton, N. J., where he lived for awhile by making brass buttons. During the revolution he worked at repairing muskets, and for a while served in the field. He joined the New Jersey troops and was with Washington during the season at Valley Forge. Near the end of the war he set out for the west, having the intention of becoming a surveyor. He was captured by the Indians, after having made extensive surveys in Kentucky. By this time he had gathered together some property, the most of which he had with him on his expedition, and when his party was attacked by the Indians two of his companions were killed, nine were taken prisoners and all his goods were destroyed. Fitch was fortunate enough to escape with his life, and after severe trials, was set free. The year 1785 found him living in Bucks county, Pa. Up to this time he had never seen nor heard of a steam engine, and it is stated of him that his first idea with regard to the application of steam to locomotion was obtained by seeing a neighbor drive past him in chaise drawn by a powerful horse. The notion of propulsion by the power of steam flashed through his mind, and he began to work at the idea, coming to the conclusion that the force could be better applied to a vessel than to a carriage. He at once began to study books and to consult men who were well informed with regard to machinery; and in the same year completed his first model of a steamboat, and invited a number of distinguished persons to come to the shores of the Schuylkill and see it tried. His first model had wheels at the sides, but later, in July, 1786, he produced a boat with a steam engine of three-inch cylinder, with paddles. The boat moved very slowly, the engine being much too small for the hull, and a clumsy and incomplete machine, made by common blacksmiths. He persevered and tried to get financial aid from congress and from the Pennsylvania legislature, but met with no success, and, like many other inventors, came to be regarded as insane. At length he devoted himself to the engraving of a map of the northwestern territory, and printed impressions of this on a cider press. By this means he succeeded in getting together nearly $1,000, and formed a company. In 1790 he ran a boat between Philadelphia and Burlington with the speed of eight miles an hour; but in the meantime his resources were exhausted, and as there was no money forthcoming his stockholders became discouraged and he was obliged to give up his project. In 1793 he went to France to construct a steamboat, only to find his project frustrated by the revolution there. It is said that his plans and specifications were deposited with the American consul at L'Orient, who for several months entrusted them to Robert Fulton; and the latter's steamboat certainly was, in 1817, declared by a committee of the New York legislature to be " in substance the invention patented by John Fitch in 1791." Poor Fitch was obliged to work his passage home to America as a common sailor. Two years later, however, he succeeded in constructing another steamboat from a ship's yawl, and this, which was worked by a screw propeller, was tried in New York city, in 1798 he made a three-foot model of a steamboat, which he tried upon a small stream in Bardstown, Ky. Here he for a while owned some land, but, probably on account of not being able to pay the taxes, it was occupied by others. It was here that he gave up the struggle. He had been sick for a few days, and his physician had ordered opium pills, of which he was to take one each day. He took twelve instead, and died in a tavern, without relative or friend near him. He was buried in Bardstown, where no stone marks his resting place.

Theosophists and Theosophy.

Editor Question Bureau: I read in the issue of The Blade of September 12 the item telling of the arrival in America of Mrs. Besant, leader of the Theosophists. Please tell what you know about theosophy; is it a religion? Is Mrs. Besant a French woman?—T. J. B., Minerva, Ore.

Theosophy may, broadly speaking, be termed a religion. A theosophist is one who professes to possess divine illumination. It is a name which has been given to a class of mystical philosophic thinkers and writers "who aim at displaying, or believe themselves to possess, a knowledge of the Divinity and His works by supernatural inspiration." Swedenborg's name is one among those best known of the theosophic order. Theosophy differs from most philosophical systems in that they start from phenomena and deduce therefrom certain conclusions concerning God, whereas theosophy starts with an assumed knowledge of God, directly obtained, through spiritual intercommunication, and proceeds therefrom to a study and explanation of phenomena.

Mrs. Annie Besant is an Englishwoman. She was born in 1847; married Rev. Frank Besant, vicar of Sibsey, Lincolnshire, in 1867; and was legally separated from him in 1873. She was educated privately in England, Germany and France. She joined the theosophical society in 1889, becoming a devoted pupil of Mme. Blavatsky, and has traveled to all parts of the globe in its service. She has written a number of books and pamphlets on the subject of theosophy. Her home is in London.

Mercator's Projection.

Editor Question Bureau: Why does the map of Greenland look larger than that of South America when drawn on Mercator's projection? What is Mercator's projection, and why so called?—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

Gerardus Mercator, a Flemish mathematician and geographer, invented a method of projection, hence the name. By this method meridians and parallels of latitude cut each other at right angles, and are both represented by straight lines, which has the effect of enlarging the degrees of latitude as they recede from the equator. The knowledge of the earth's roundness brought trouble for the map makers. When it was supposed the earth was flat it was easy to draw a few straight lines and suppose them accurate. But it was manifestly impossible to portray a sphere upon a plane, like a piece of cloth or paper, in any ordinary way. Therefore most of the early students of geography made more or less use of globes on which to trace their ideas of the relative situation of the several countries. Gradually the science of projection was evolved, whereby the observer was supposed to stand at a distance from the earth's surface and "project" its image upon a flat surface, as is done on a screen by a stereopticon, or magic lantern. There are many systems of projection used in modern mapmaking, the most in use being the globular, or equi-distant, for representations of large parts of the earth's surface, or the whole of it. But of the various methods of projection none was suitable to charts for the use of seamen, as, if they were followed, the course of the ship would necessarily follow in a curved line, along the circular projections of latitude and longitude. So Mercator undertook to formulate a system that could be reduced to practical working along straight lines for the navigator.

William Cowper.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give a sketch of the life of William Cowper?—A. M. W., New Florence, Pa.

William Cowper, the English poet, was born November 15, 1731, and died April 25, 1800. At the age of six he lost his mother, and at ten he was sent to Westminster school, which he left at 18 with a fair reputation for a classical learning and a horror of its discipline. He was then articled for three years to a solicitor. In 1754 he was called to the bar. It had been the intention of his family to secure him an appointment in the house of lords, but this year several clerkships fell vacant, which were supposed to be at the disposal of his cousin. Two of them were conferred upon him, the duties of which required him to appear before the house. These his nervousness induced him to relinquish and accept that of clerk of the journals, which did not entail any public duty. His cousin's right to make this presentation was questioned, and it became necessary that he should submit to an examination at the bar of the house. The honor of his friend impelled him to answer the citation, but he shrank from the horror of publicity. He even looked forward as a relief to the approach of insanity, and finding it too slow he attempted suicide; but this, too, failed, and on the very day appointed for the examination he resigned the office, and soon after became insane. For more than two years he remained under the care of a physician. On his recovery he settled at Huntingdon, and made the acquaintance of the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Unwin, with whom he became a boarder. On the death of Mr. Unwin, in 1767, he removed with Mrs. Unwin to Olney, the residence of Rev. John Newton, who had resolved on publishing a volume of hymns. He secured the cooperation of Cowper in composing them, but before their publication in 1776 he had been again attacked by his constitutional malady. However, he commenced a poem on "Progress of Error," followed by three other poems. These, with some others, were published in a volume in 1782. Lady Austen then suggested the "Task," which, together with "Tirocinium, formed a second volume in 1785. The "History of John Gilpin" is also due to the suggestion of Lady Austen. The translation of Homer, begun in 1784, occupied him for the next six years, and was published in 1791. He removed during its progress, in 1786, from Olney to Weston. In the beginning of 1794 he was again attacked with madness, which was aggravated by the death of Mrs. Unwin in 1796. During intervals of relief he revised his Homer and composed some short poems.

City of Quito.

Editor Question Bureau: I have heard that Quito, S. A., is the highest capital city in the world. Please explain if this is so. Is the city 9 degrees north of the equator, or is it situated exactly on the equator? When founded and by whom? What is the population?—D. B., Panther, W. Va.

We don't know whether Quito is the highest capital city in the world or not. It is situated 9,350 feet above sea-level, and is a few miles north of the equator. It was the ancient capitol of the Quitus, and later by Atahuaipa, and was conquered by the Spaniards in 1534. The Quitus were a very ancient and powerful Indian tribe of the highlands of Ecuador. Owing to its remoteness and lack of highways, Quito is visited by few strangers, and has no good hotels, no carriages or wagons. Yet the streets are lighted by electricity and the list of institutions devoted to education is quite impressive. The architecture in general is that of a country subject to earthquakes—low and substantial. It has a beautiful park and theatre. The population is estimated to be 80,000, yet travelers say that it is much less.

The Hague.

Editor Question Bureau: I would like you to tell in what country, and in what part of country The Hague is situated.—P. M. H., Rich Hill, Mo.

The Hague is in Holland, and is practically the capital city of the Netherlands, the country ruled by the popular Queen Wilhelmina. It is located 33 miles southwest from Amsterdam and 16 miles northwest of Rotterdam. It is the residence of the queen and of the foreign ambassadors. The origin of The Hague may be traced to the building of the hunting seat here of the counts of Holland in 1250. The population in 1900 was 199,285.

Sweet Potatoes.

Editor Question Bureau: Please name in order of importance five states that produce the most sweet potatoes.—J. A., Panther, W. Va.

We have no statistics giving us the production of sweet potatoes by states. The sweet potato is extensively grown especially in California and the southern states, and on the Atlantic coast as far north as New Jersey. The annual crop aggregates about 50,000,000 bushels.

Miscellaneous.

J. E. A., Athens, Pa.: We did not follow the case you inquired about, and therefore cannot answer your question. The facts might be obtained from the records of the court at Pittsburg.

C. M., Sarah, W. Va.: There is a Leesburg in Highland county, Ohio, 34 miles west of Chillicothe, which, in 1900, had a population of 783. There are many villages in different parts of the country named Leesburg. Who they were named for we cannot say.

S. C. C., Clinton, Tenn.: Your question about the President "handing money out of the U. S. treasury" is too absurd to call for reply. It is enough to say that the President could not do such a thing if he so desired.

C. B., Waupun, Wis.: The bureau can give you no information about anybody of the name of Nicholas Perrot.

J. W. M., Richwood, O.: The Bureau cannot give you the information you want about the Fair Hope colony.

A. A. A., Clifford, Pa.: We cannot give you the size of the lagoon you describe within it until the lagoon was above the sea level, and its waters drained away, leaving a dry plain. So here we see an atoll lifted into the air so that its whole formation may be studied above the sea level.

Nobody knows when emigrants came in their small boats to settle on the little island, but there is every reason to believe that they sailed from the Gilbert Islands. Their habits and arts are very similar to those of the Gilbert Islanders, and there are striking resemblances between their languages. Their names for many plants are almost or quite identical with the names for these plants in the Gilbert archipelago.

When white men came less frequently than they do now the natives used to throng the beach, welcome the visitors with glad shouts and lavish their best hospitality upon them. There were factions among them and they were often at war, until they were disarmed by the German warship Ebbr after the island became a part of the German Pacific possessions.

Every visitor for years past has said that they are the most gentle, peaceable, and friendly people that could be imagined, and these attractive qualities induced some English seafarers to give a new name to the island by which it is now everywhere known. Even on the German maps are found both the native name Nauru and the name now in common use, Pleasant Island.

Considering its smallness, the island has become remarkably conspicuous in a commercial way. No other island of its size produces so large an amount of copra, the dried meat of the cocoanut.

Several years ago great phosphate beds were found in the interior, and they are proving a gold mine to the German Jaluit company, which is working the deposits in connection with an English company. The latter discovered beds also in Banaba, Island, about a hundred miles away, and the two companies are working both deposits together.

IN THE WOODS.

In the night, when delight
Is with day fled away,
I have dreamed till it seemed
That the night turned to day.

Such a day—golden gay—
Made for two—me and you.
Come away, Dear, and say:
"Here's your day! Dreams come true!"
—Westminster Gazette.

"Boo Hoo"

Shouts the

Spanked Baby

The "Colic" of "Collier's" treated by a Doctor of Divinity.

Look for the "Boo Hoo" article in this paper.

"There's a Reason"

PLEASANT ISLAND.

Bit of Land in Pacific Named for Natives' Amiable Traits.

The solitary little island of Nauru rises from Pacific depths of about 14,000 feet some four hundred miles west of the nearest land of the Gilbert group. It is scarcely as large as an American townships, and it is an atoll, but it differs so much from nearly all the other atolls of the Pacific that it has attracted much attention, says the Washington Post.

The atolls rise only a little above the sea level, and after the traveler has seen two or three of them he concludes that they are very monotonous. But a part of the outer rim of Nauru is a verdant ridge of about 200 feet high, and what was once the lagoon encircled by coral reef is now a plain, slightly rolling and strewn with coral fragments.

This atoll evidently had a peculiar history that made it different from many of the other atolls. Here and there are bits of volcanic rock and vestiges of ancient craters that help to explain this history.

There was when volcanic forces lifted the submarine mountain on which stood the circle of coral and the lagoon within it until the lagoon was above the sea level, and its waters drained away, leaving a dry plain. So here we see an atoll lifted into the air so that its whole formation may be studied above the sea level.

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LANGUAGE KINKS.

The Germans call a thimble a "finger hat" and a grasshopper a "hay horse." A glove with them is a "hand shoe." Poultry is "feather cattle," and oxygen and hydrogen are respectively "sour stuff" and "water stuff."

The French have no verb "to stand" and no verb "to kick." Neither have they any word for "home."

The Hindoos have no word for "friend," and the Italians none for "humility."

We have no words equivalent to "bon appetit," "bon voyage" and "buon riposo," polite and gracious expressions to be applied before a meal, before a journey, and before retirement for the night.

IN JERSEY.

Boarder—"Are the mosquitoes and flies very bad here?"

Hayrack—"Well, some of 'em go to church every Sunday."—Roseleaf.

DREAM OF A SWEETHEART

Father Concluded She Was Too Good to Be True.

"Now you can tell me all about it, my boy," said the elderly man as he settled himself in his big chair and lighted a cigar.

"Well, sir, there isn't a great deal to tell you," said the young man, "except that we want to get married some time in September, and I know you won't try to make me wait or anything like that."

"Of course not, of course not," said the elderly man, kindly. "Why should I? You're nearly 22 now, and you certainly must know your own mind. I was a little surprised when you wrote, that's all, and I thought you might not mind telling me something about the young lady."

"Father, if you only knew her!" said the young man. "I know you would say at once—"

"Yes, yes," said the elderly man. "That's exactly what I would say I'm sure. I infer from what you wrote that she is not bad looking."

The young man laughed. "She is absolutely the most beautiful girl you ever saw in your life," he said. "I couldn't begin to give you an idea of how beautiful she is."

"Then don't try," said his father. "She's not deformed in any way?"

She's—Oh, you wait till you see her!"

"Not too tall?"

"Exactly the right height for a woman, and—"

"Her disposition is the main thing, of course. I know you have considered that calmly and judicially."

"Certainly, sir."

"Is she amiable?"

"Father, she has the loveliest, sweetest nature in the world. Honest, I never knew anything like it. She is—"

"Not mamby-pamby, I hope," said the elderly gentleman.

"Anything but that, sir."

"Is she very clever?"

"The cleverest girl you ever saw. She's from Smith, and there isn't anything she doesn't know. How she ever brought of taking me, I don't know, I swear."

"We're all liable to little errors of judgment," said the father. "I wouldn't hold it up against her. Still, I don't like the idea of a bluestocking."

"Oh, she's not that," said the young man. "Don't think that."

"Accomplished at all?"

"I should say she was! She's got most of the professionals I've ever heard whipped to a rich creamy foam in playing the piano and singing, and I wish you could see some of the really excellent pictures she's painted."

"I know, but what a man wants of a wife is domestic accomplishment," said his father.

"That's where she shines," said the young man. "She can cook any old thing and she's the greatest manager that ever was. She just runs that house of theirs. Her mother's a good deal of an invalid, you know, and for that reason leaves everything to her."

"Not extravagant?"

"As economical as you please. I tell you, I get lectured sometimes. She isn't stingy

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 175,000

I MIUM WATCH FOR SEPTEMBER.

We have awarded a premium watch to Amos Ballard, Gallax, Va., for a club of 142 names sent us last month.

Now that the pure food law is in effect, we can begin to live longer.

We see a lot of "curveless women," for which the dressmakers cannot be held responsible.

A warm winter is predicted, but not by the Pennsylvania goosebone prophet. He's dead.

Prohibition seems to be fast gaining ground throughout the country in spite of the Prohibitionists.

Having disposed of the war cloud, Secretary Taft should have clear sailing on the rest of his trip.

Even the best airship so far invented isn't good enough to make the general public want to ride in it.

Senator Borah has been declared innocent. Not only by the jury, but also by the brass bands and ringing bells.

Senator Platt says if he had a pair of good legs he would get back into politics. But one good one would be enough to pull.

What show will that old, musty Virginia tax record stand against that beautiful cherry-tree-and-hatchet story, anyway?

It would seem to be worth while keeping tab on those physicians who insist that it is easy to live an hundred years.

The name of Gladys Vanderbilt's future husband is Szechenyi. Perhaps it would be just as well to paste it in your hat.

If we are forced to whip them now, the Japanese will know that it is not because we want to, but because they have made it necessary.

Mr. Bryan will come out for the presidency December 7. In the meantime he will continue to be out for it in an informal way.

That Oklahoma candidate for congress who lost a bride because he was defeated, must be pretty thoroughly disgusted with politics.

Oklahoma will have five congressmen, which isn't bad for the baby member of the sisterhood. Other states have done well with fewer than that.

China is to be a constitutional monarchy from now on, but it is likely that it will be quite a long time before many of the Chinese people find it out.

President Roosevelt is patient with his audiences. If they don't know when to applaud he is willing to take the trouble to tell them the proper time.

A New York specialist declares that the principal causes of insanity are wine, women, worry and work. He doubtless puts work last, because it is least harmful.

Were it not for the little unpleasant things that happen to him, the general public might forget that Mr. Fairbanks is a candidate for the 1908 presidential nomination.

While there is an acknowledged spread of prohibition sentiment throughout the country, the Prohibitionists are too modest to claim much credit for it.

Mr. Bryan says very few men are defeated for the third time in the race for the presidency. It may be added that very few men have the nerve to run a third time.

October, a month that we quite often forget is on the calendar until we tear off the September leaf, seems to have a great number of friends among the poets.

President Roosevelt has explained why the fleet of fighting ships is going to Pacific waters. And it is gratifying to know that the purpose is neither to fight nor to run away.

In reading over women's applications for divorce we occasionally run across a unique charge, which goes to show that some husbands are quite original in their meanness.

A New York couple separated recently because they could not agree upon a name for their baby. Poor baby, although not to blame, was unfortunate in the selection of its parents.

After considerable effort, somebody claims to have made the discovery that George Washington told at least one lie. But it was told to the assessor, to whom nearly everybody lies, more or less.

Although it has been found that George Washington dodged his taxes, we can hardly expect modern tax dodgers to come out and proudly admit that they got the idea from the father of his country.

The governor of Minnesota says $10,000 a year should be enough for any man. Most of the men who are getting many times that amount can no doubt recall the time when they thought the same thing.

While Mr. Taft's pleasant visit in Japan may satisfy the general public that there is going to be no war, it is doubtful if it will cure Richmond Pearson Hobson of the habit of seeing a sanguinary struggle.

OHIO'S TWO-CENT FARE LAW.

The annual report of the Ohio Railway Commission is interesting reading for all the people of the state. The report for the year ending the 30th of June, covers the first year of the two-cent fare and makes comparison with the previous year when three cents a mile was collected.

The report shows the wisdom of the two-cent-a-mile law, for, with the maximum rate of fare two cents a mile the railroads of Ohio collected more money than they did when the maximum rate was three cents a mile. The increase in one year exceeded $1,300,000.

While the sentiment for the new law was practically unanimous, as was shown by the vote in both branches of the general assembly, there was some concern as to the result when once the measure became effective. The railroads were pessimistic, although the fact that they did not fight the statute in the courts showed they were willing to give it a fair trial and rely on the justice of the people if it were found impossible to carry passengers at the new rate.

Naturally there was a readjustment. Passes became almost unknown. Reduced rates to conventions and gatherings of all kinds were cut out. The railroads and the traveling public got down to a straight business proposition, and the report of the state commission, compiled from reports of railroads, tells the story.

Passenger receipts are heavier than ever before, and, with few exceptions, the earnings per train mile have increased. All the big lines which make a feature of passenger business show big increases. The decreases are shown by the small lines used principally for the carrying of freight.

This report is not only of interest here in Ohio, but throughout the country. Many states last winter enacted two-cent fare laws. In several states the roads have attacked the statutes in the courts, and in some instances successfully. Perhaps in a few states conditions are not so favorable to the roads as here in Ohio. The Ohio report demonstrates the wisdom of the legislators in enacting the law and proves that it is beneficial alike to the public and the roads.

A JUSTIFIABLE STRIKE.

The school teachers of Meigs county who are out on a strike for increased wages, are fully justified in their course and deserve the sympathy and support of fellow teachers throughout the state.

These teachers are receiving but $25 a month. Think of it! Here in Ohio where we boast of our superior educational advantages, and where the public schools should be at their best, the teachers in a county are expected to care for the morals and intellects of the children and start them in the right path, and for what should be a great work they are paid wages that a common laborer would scorn!

There is a law in Ohio that the minimum wages paid school teachers shall be $40 a month. This is so low that certainly good teachers cannot be secured for the money. Yet Meigs county ignores the law and cuts the price to $25. If that county is so poorly managed that it cannot afford to pay living wages to the instructors of its children, it had better give up its county organization and quit trying to do business. If Meigs county places such an estimate on the training of its youth and holds their future of so little consequence, the children down there, as well as the teachers, have our sympathy.

FORAKER AS AN OPTIMIST.

Senator Foraker's lecture to the business men of the country, delivered before the National Grain Dealers' association, may have a wholesome influence in checking a tendency toward pessimism that is fraught with danger; but how much better if he had expressed his present views at the outset.

Almost more than any other man, the senator is responsible for the criticism that is being directed at the President and his administration. He attacked the Roosevelt policies in congress, and by his sarcastic utterances, created a feeling among financial groups that the President was their enemy. It is fortunate that Senator Foraker has seen his blunder before it is too late to make correction, before capital has altogether lost confidence and gone into retirement.

As the senator well says, President Roosevelt is not the whole government, although, if we are not in error, he sought to convey the impression several months that the President had actually usurped the functions of both the legislative and judicial branches. Obviously Senator Foraker is willing now to admit that there is no longer danger from that quarter, and capital can once more take a long and easy breath.

MAKING HEADWAY.

The financial condition of the western states, as revealed by the official reports, strengthen the declaration of Secretary Shaw and E. H. Harriman, both of whom drew optimistic conclusions from visible signs, such as the crops and the general air of prosperity which prevailed in the cities.

Iowa, for example, reports bank deposits aggregating $350,000,000, or over $200 per capita, the increase during the year being more than $30,000,000. It is this wonderful accumulation of wealth in the several states that makes the country independent of Wall street, and insensitive to the stock fluctuations that were engineered by frenzied capitalists for the purpose of forcing the President to retreat.

We have probably witnessed the end of this method of campaigning. Instead of yielding, President Roosevelt has expressed in forceful language his purpose of prosecuting illegal combinations and unlawful methods. He does not deny that the administration's energetic efforts to secure equality of opportunity for all may have had some influence in depreciating values, but he treats that as an incident to be deplored, not as a warning to desist. In his opinion, the burden of responsibility rests on those who, knowing the law and its purposes, continue to defy and violate it. By bowing to the supremacy of the law and co-operating with the government in its aim to enforce the law, the interests that profess to be most affected by the many prosecutions made necessary because of their present attitude, can speedily dispel the chaos and restore conditions to a sane and safe level.

The leaven is working, though slowly. Some capitalists have already seen the light and are adjusting themselves to the new order, but others persist in attributing selfish motives to the President and refuse to lend that co-operation which would be of greatest benefit to the nation. Under the circumstances, even a slight degree of progress is a matter for congratulation.

WORK AT THE HAGUE.

In contrast to the almost universal criticism by the press of The Hague conference Andrew D. White, the distinguished scholar and diplomat, takes a most hopeful view of the situation and finds in the work done real progress toward the objects sought. In the matter of the establishment of a permanent court at The Hague, however, Mr. White takes issue with the American delegates, because of the expense which such a court will entail, although he favors a permanent tribunal which can be called in conference, as the necessity arises.

A writer in The Outlook shares Mr. White's optimism and in a review of the proceedings endeavors to show that much has been accomplished to ameliorate the horrors of war, while the groundwork has been laid for the higher goal—international peace. Even if nothing had been added to international law more definitely determining the rights of neutrals and increasing protection to merchant marine the writer holds that the getting together of representatives of forty-five nations must, of itself, be productive of good in the way of advancing friendly relations and promoting a better understanding.

But the facts are that valuable additions have been made to the laws regulating warfare, all tending to reduce the imnetuosities of belligerents and to afford opportunity for peaceful arbitration. And these, of necessity, must denote progress in the campaign for universal peace.

THE PRESIDENT AND TAFT.

The outcome of Mr. Vorys' interview with President Roosevelt will be awaited with keen interest. According to Democratic information, Vorys has discovered evidence that not all the machinery of the administration has been set in motion on Taft's behalf, and went to the fountainhead to learn the reason why and to get his exact bearings as manager of the Taft campaign.

Of course, it will develop that President Roosevelt has not, and will not, undertake to control the political opinions of his subordinates and advisers. He has shown in many ways that his sympathies are with Taft, and that should be enough. We doubt if greater activity on his part would be a benefit to Mr. Taft's ambition. While the American people are loyal to the President, approve his policies, and want them continued, they are jealous of their suffrages, and will not countenance anything that savors of dictation.

President Roosevelt understands the situation perfectly, and will not be forced into an embarrassing position. Nor is it reasonable to suppose that Mr. Vorys will demand so much of him. But this does not signify that Mr. Roosevelt has changed his attitude with respect to Taft's candidacy, merely that he is exercising sound judgment in the method employed of expressing his approval.

ANOTHER VICTORY FOR TAFT.

Secretary Taft's reception in Japan has been of a nature to largely counteract the effect of the war propagandists. Everywhere he has been accorded the heartiest welcome, as if the Japanese hoped, by their demonstration to silence the studied attempts of agitators to bring about an open rupture between the two countries.

It is even reported that because of Secretary Taft's visit and the kind of assurance he has been able to give the Japanese government, the two nations will have no difficulty in making a treaty agreement. As the secretary says, it seems incredible that a friendship of half a century should be broken in a moment, and through the intrigue of plotting politicians. He was able to lay before the Japanese authorities the complete history of the San Francisco affair, including the part taken by the administration and the policy that guided its movements, and no doubt much of this information was new to Japan. That it was satisfactory and convincing is a matter for congratulation, for it not only removes all misunderstandings, but gives emphatic denial to the imputation that the Japanese war dogs are straining the leash to get at the United States.

Thus again has our secretary of war demonstrated his capacity as the great peace arbiter. It seems remarkable that practically all his activities, since he assumed charge of the war department, have been in the direction of peace and pacification, but it is to be observed that he has a clear record of victories.

THE PARAMOUNT ISSUE.

What would be thought of President Roosevelt were he to say: "Oh, yes, I know that corporations are plundering the people and defying the laws, but I am interested in the tariff now and until that is revised I am not going to bother my head about the corporations. I don't have a chance every day to reduce the tariff and I can pursue evil doers any time."

But instead, while admitting that the tariff should be revised, as an economic question, he held it to be his paramount duty to enforce the law, to investigate illegal methods and correct them, to prosecute individuals and corporations employing these methods and punish them. That is the task to which the administration has applied itself for several months with far-reaching results and with the approval of the people, for they recognize that it is the President's aim to purify the commercial and industrial atmosphere of this nation. It is a campaign against corruption and immorality and it is for the benefit of all the people. When that work is done, or far enough advanced to insure its completion, the administration is pledged to revise the tariff.

Now we are told that the local Independent movement is in line with Roosevelt's policy and that a defeat of the Independent ticket this fall would be a renunciation of Rooseveltism. A more ridiculous statement was never uttered by human being. On the contrary, the plan of the Independent leaders is just the reverse of the President's program. For the franchise question can be likened to the tariff. Better for Toledo if it could be settled and settled right, but this city cannot force a settlement until the present franchises expire, or until the Rail-Light is willing to throw its vested rights into the scale and consent to a new deal.

That proposition is a commercial one, pure and simple. It has to do with the rate Toledo people should pay for transportation within the gates of the city. But it is not an issue today, because the people are of one mind concerning it. Whether a man is a Republican, a Democrat, or an Independent, he believes that any franchise, before being approved by council and the mayor, should first be submitted to a vote of the people. And if there is a candidate on the Republican, or any other ticket, who does not subscribe and refuses to pledge himself to that platform he should be defeated.

But there is an issue affecting the home life of Toledo and it is an issue that becomes more pressing every day. It is whether Toledo is to be a city of liberty, where every individual, high or low, rich or poor, is to be safeguarded in his right, protected as to his life and property, or whether it is to be a city of unrestrained license, where vice reigns and lawlessness abounds. We are told that "whatever can be done to clean up as well as we may the evil in Toledo can be done any time. That can be done no matter who happens to be mayor." What do the people of this city, who have watched Mr. Whitlock's course through his administration think of that statement? What has he done in the way of cleaning up that offers a guarantee for his future conduct?

It may be that Mr. Whitlock's mouthpiece, by making a great din about the gas merger, the beer merger and the Big Con can deceive the people and lead them away from the issue of immorality and public decency. It may be that the people, temporarily blinded by a false light, will again elect to be dominated by the beer seller and the divekeeper and the gambler, but we do not believe it. For if they stop to think they must be convinced that, under such rule, even their franchises are not safe, however strong the pledges of their rulers.

ODD FELLOWS AND SALOONS.

Twelve years ago the Independent Order of Odd Fellows enacted a law providing that no saloonkeeper or bartender can become a member of the order.

At the head of the Odd Fellows is John L. Sullivan. Mr. Sullivan is not a pugilist, but he is a determined Christian gentleman and his backbone has been strengthened by years of experience in newspaper work and in the political arena.

Down in Cincinnati was a lodge of Odd Fellows which violated the laws of the order and permitted a saloonkeeper to become a member. To get around the law the saloonist, with the knowledge of members of the order, resorted to subterfuge, to call it by a mild name. The saloonkeeper executed a bogus bill of sale of his place of business. That the sale was not genuine Sullivan proved by the records of Hamilton.

That was enough for John L. Sullivan, grand master of Ohio Odd Fellows. Last month Mr. Sullivan suspended the entire lodge for insubordination and in a circular letter enjoins all other lodges from extending the rights and privileges of fellowship to each and every member of the suspended lodge.

In concluding his letter Grand Master Sullivan says he proposes, to the extent that the law of the order warrants, to eternally and absolutely divorce Odd Fellowship and the saloon in Ohio, and every person who has the pleasure of knowing Mr. Sullivan understands that he means exactly what he says.

THE PRESIDENT'S TOUR.

President Roosevelt dedicated the McKinley monument at Canton on September 30, and from that day until last Saturday, when he retired into the wilds of Louisiana for a communion with nature, he was busy talking to the people of the United States of matters concerning their welfare.

At Canton he dwelt on the importance of making one rule of conduct apply to all men in their relations with their fellowmen, as a guiding principle in the public life of the revered McKinley. The wrongdoer should not be permitted to escape punishment because he happens to be wealthy, nor should the fact that a man is wealthy make him the target for persecution.

At Keokuk the President addressed another large crowd and assured the people of the nation that he had no thought of abandoning his program or shifting his policies; that the campaign against illegal combinations and corporation abuses would be continued through the remainder of his term.

At St. Louis the President addressed himself principally to the commercial questions and enlarged on the importance of developing our great natural waterways, not merely as a check to railroad monopoly, but for the greater reason that the railroads cannot keep pace with our commercial expansion. He pleaded, likewise, for a living constitution, holding that that great instrument must be interpreted in the light of the present and under changed conditions whereby many subjects hitherto under the exclusive jurisdiction of states have passed under federal control. He does not believe that framers of the constitution were lacking in prescience and built only for the time in which they lived.

At Cairo the president enlarged on the proposition of a big navy, which he discussed in his St. Louis speech. He referred to our growing importance as a factor in world influence and of the necessity for equipping ourselves to meet the new responsibilities. Peace is always to be sought, but peace with insult is a disgrace.

When he talked to the Memphis convention, he very properly treated of the subject which had inspired the meeting. He expressed himself in hearty accord with the movement for a great internal waterway and promised to aid the projectors in every possible way.

Throughout the President's journey there was no evidence of a diminution in his popularity, as has been claimed by some of his critics. On the contrary, the demonstrations along the route would indicate that Roosevelt is nearer the people today than he ever was before, if such a thing were possible. And it is well to observe that fewer criticisms have been made of his speeches, the inference being that even his enemies are beginning to appreciate his honesty of purpose, the lofty patriotism of his endeavor.

For instead of running amuck, President Roosevelt is steering true to the compass whose needle is ever pointing to the star of a righteous civilization.

NOW CANADA'S PROBLEM.

If Abbe Klein, the French clerical, has correctly analyzed conditions on the Pacific coast, it is Great Britain and not the United States that is confronted with a race problem. According to the Frenchman the agitation against the Japanese in San Francisco was nothing more than a neighborhood row, augmented by hoodlums, while the effect of the Vancouver affair promises to be lasting. Hatred for the brown man has encouraged the provincials to adopt the watchword of "Canada for the Canadians."

Thus, while the feeling in California has practically subsided, the situation in Vancouver is still in an acute stage, with no prospect of early settlement. The Japanese, believing they have been grossly misused by the subjects of a friendly nation, are looking to their home government to right the wrong and to insure them protection from future attacks.

Of course, Great Britain and Japan will not permit these local disturbances to jeopardize their friendly relations, but, all the same, it is no small problem that confronts them. If the anti-Japanese sentiment should spread throughout Canada, as is now threatended, there is no telling what complications might arise. Japan can be depended upon to stand strictly within her treaty rights, and Great Britain might find it a delicate question to satisfy her ally and at the same time appease the choler of the Canadians.

Pending the settlement this country can await the issue with serene confidence, for Japan, as the abbe points out, can not hope to obtain from us more favorable terms than she can diplomatically wrest from Great Britain. The French investigator discovers, too, that the people of California are enjoying so much prosperity that they haven't either time or disposition to engage in petty quarrels. Perhaps, too, the change of political conditions on the coast is having an influence for good.

Something like the story of his being a tax dodger was just what was needed to keep some silly people from referring to him as Saint George Washington.

PROHIBITION FOR WASHINGTON.

Washington, Oct. 7.—The Prohibitionists have given notice that at the coming session of congress they will ask that body to adopt prohibition for the District of Columbia, which includes the city of Washington. While the movement will be managed by local prohibition organizations the Prohibitionists of the entire country, it is asserted, will be the backers. During the last session a prohibition bill was defeated in the District committee of the senate by only one vote. It is this close committee vote and the onward sweep of the temperance wave throughout the country that persuades the temperance forces to believe that it may be possible to secure a prohibition law for this section of the United States for which the congress legislates. The Prohibitionists seem to think that if they could obtain prohibition from congress for the capital of the nation the moral effect of the legislation would work wonders throughout the country.

So enthusiastic are the local Prohibitionists over the coming campaign that they assert a majority of members of congress will be compelled by public sentiment at home to support a prohibition bill for the District of Columbia. They point out that only a few years ago the south's representatives in congress could have been counted on to vote almost as a unit against such legislation, but that now, with the temperance wave sweeping over that section of the country, not many of the southern members will dare refuse to support such a measure. The Prohibitionists say they realize that the hard fight will be to get a prohibition bill through the two committees on the affairs of the District. They are convinced that if they can get the committees to act favorably the rest will be easy. On a fair and square vote, they declare, congress will adopt a prohibitive law. Arrangements have been made to have the bill introduced as soon as congress meets and the two committee will be asked to fix times for public hearings. It is a part of the program of the Prohibitionists to bring their leading speakers in all parts of the country here for these hearings.

Impartial observers are disposed to believe that congress is not yet ready to vote for a prohibition law. They think it will be more likely to enact the legislation the National Anti-Saloon League will ask for. This organization, be it understood, is not working with the Prohibitionists for prohibitive legislation for the District. It desires legislation, as was recently pointed out in these dispatches, which will make it possible to keep interstate shipments of intoxicants out of districts that have been made "dry" by prohibition laws, local option laws, or high license laws. It will make its fight for legislation which will enable a state that has "dry" territory to meet interstate shipments of intoxicants at the state border and take charge of them. Such temperance legislation as congress has enacted in recent years was secured by the Anti-Saloon League. It got through the legislation abolishing the canteen from the army; it was the sentiment it built up that led congress to prohibit the sale of intoxicants in the capitol building; it secured the legislation prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in immigrant stations, in federal buildings and at national soldiers' homes. It may not succeed in its campaign for legislation that will keep interstate shipments of liquor out of "dry" territory in the several states, but it is very likely to have the call in congress in preference to the forces that are preparing to ask for prohibitive legislation.

Congress has always been slow to consider temperance legislation that is likely to affect the government's revenue. This is one of the reasons the bill to give states control over interstate shipments of liquors has always met with defeat. Those statesmen who like to see a surplus rising up in the national treasury hesitate to vote for legislation that will cut off receipts. The internal revenue bureau says that anything approaching national prohibition would necessitate a complete revision of the government's revenue laws. For the fiscal year 1906 the government's revenues from distilled spirits amounted to $137,000,000, and from fermented liquors $54,500,000, or a total of $192,500,000. This year's figures are not yet available, but the income from the two sources will, it is estimated, reach $200,000,000. The total annual expense of running the federal government is now in the neighborhood of $800,000,000, so it will be seen that about one-fourth of the revenue comes from the liquor traffic.

Mountaineers of Kentucky

The Feud District the Home of a Strong and Interesting People.

BY F. L. DUSTMAN.

It seems incredible that within twelve or fourteen hours' ride of Toledo one can find a people living in such primitive conditions as surround the mountaineers of Eastern Kentucky. When you arrive at Jackson, the county seat of "Bloody" Breathitt county, you are at the "jumping-off place." Beyond, stretching to the Virginia line, is a wide territory untraversed by railroads, unfretted by the trolley, without even a newspaper—an expanse of mountains and valleys given over to the production of coal and timber.

Who has not heard of Breathitt county, its bloody feuds, its sensational murders, and its men noted for their quick action with the gun?

An interesting and peculiar people are these Kentucky mountaineers. For the most part they are the pure Anglo-Saxon. Before the war, when the question of slavery was the absorbing topic in the Old Dominion, the mountaineers of Virginia, loyal to the Union, cast about for a place where they could be true to the flag and at the same time would not be compelled to take up arms against the state.

Virginia seceded, but Kentucky remained neutral. These Virginia mountaineers crossed the border and settled in the little valleys of Eastern Kentucky. Perhaps a half dozen or a dozen families would locate in one valley and as many more in another valley, a few miles away. Aside from tending a small patch of corn or tobacco these hardy fellows had little to do except to hunt down wild game or go gunning for one another.

There were many disputes over timber claims and alleged encroachments. The families in a valley became clannish and followed a leader with great fidelity of purpose. If one of these families had a grievance, real or fancied, it had the backing of all the others in the valley, and when the head of the clan suggested death to those who opposed them the proposition met with a quick and affirmative response.

In this way was started many of the bloody feuds which continue to this day for as one generation passed away the succeeding one took it up. Often what started as a timber feud became a political or family affair, but in the transition lost nothing of its bitterness.

The Hargis feud, which has recently occupied so much public attention, was started, so I was informed, before the war, and up to this time has resulted in the death of fifty men. It is now a political broil and if what was told me is true, Judge Jim Hargis has a machine, beside which those built by the politicians of Toledo are mere playthings.

Jackson, the capital of Breathitt county, has probably 1,500 inhabitants. There are 22,000 people in the county, but it is 70 miles diagonally across its territory. The town is quite a business point and the stores find customers for a distance of 50 to 75 miles. Aside from this retail trade, the principal business is coal and timber. It is a lively place for its size, but in many modern improvements and conveniences is apparently 100 years behind the towns of Northwestern Ohio. There are no paved streets, the side walks are dilapidated and are not on the same grade as the streets, the crossings consist only of stepping stones, seen in the older villages of Virginia, and the houses, while they may be comfortable, certainly do not show thrift or neatness on the part of the owners. Ox teams are as common in Jackson as are automobiles in Toledo, and carriages are as uncommon there as are motor cycles. The houses, for the most part, are built near the street, and as a rule have a front yard fence. On wash days this front fence serves for a clothes line, and in such a conspicuous place the week's washing presents rather an unusual appearance.

The people are kind-hearted as they are brave. One man may kill another, but he is always hospitable. There are few petty crimes committed. The prosecuting attorney informed me there is no thieving or burglary, and if there are locks on houses they are seldom used. In the little hotel the rooms are without key or bolt.

One cannot be long in Jackson without hearing of Judge Hargis. If you talk with one of his friends you will learn much good of him; if with an enemy, the colors in which he is painted are all black.

Hargis owns a big general store and is worth probably $50,000. He has been indicted for murder time and again, but has never been convicted. His enemies say he escapes because he stands in with the state Democratic machine and that judges are prejudiced. His last trial was for the killing of Marcum, the most prominent attorney of the town. Marcum was assassinated while standing in the door of the court house, directly across the street from the Hargis store. Dr. Cox, the best-known physician in the place, was shot to death in an alley alongside the Hargis store, and another man was killed within 30 feet of the store's doorway.

It is not contended that Hargis killed these men, but that he hired the work done. These and others were in his way and the allegation is that he wanted them "removed," and a bullet in the right place would insure removal.

The Hargis store is shunned by several men in Jackson. In talking with a business man he said he had not passed along the sidewalk in front of the store for three years. I asked him why.

"Because," he said, "I am afraid. I would not go under that awning for a fortune."

"Why not?" I asked.

"If I did I might be killed. There are others here who, like myself, give the place a wide berth."

As the store for Hargis held any terrors for me I went across the street to have a talk with the man who, for so long, has been in the public eye. Judge Hargis does not look like a second-hand murderer, although the evidence is certainly against him. He is a tall man of 45 years, reticent, and yet pleasant. He would rather talk about his store, the town, and the surrounding country than about murders. He is carrying on a business established by his father as far back as 1848. His brother was a partner, until recently, when there was a disagreement and the judge now conducts the business. He served one term as county judge, an office he deliberately stole, if reports are true, and when he is in politics there is always something doing.

But Hargis has had his day. The opposition has him downed. Democrat that he is, through his political trickery he has made the county Republican. There is a revolt against the machine and to get rid of Hargis. Last year Breathitt county went Republican, and it will do the same this year.

The young mountaineers of Kentucky are becoming the life-blood of the state. Down in the blue-grass region they recognize this fact. One man at Lexington put it this way to me. "Our young men have rich fathers. These youngsters are more interested in spending money and having a good time than they are in the sterner realities of life. The old men come down from the mountains once or twice a year and they note the difference in our way of living. They go home with an ambition to have their sons and daughters educated and surrounded with some of life's luxuries. They send them to our schools and colleges. The Anglo-Saxon blood asserts itself and these boys and girls set to work with a will. They lead their classes, and Kentucky is now, and must in the future, depend largely on this mountain element for its commercial and educational development."

This change is noticeable among the young people of the mountain districts. The evolution is going on. It is observed in the dress of the young people. Not content, as formerly, to wear homespun, in some instances they have gone to the other extreme. There is a disposition to overdress and to use cheap jewelry for adornment. By and by the happy medium will be reached and the mountaineers will appear as other people and will no doubt lose their simplicity and acquire many of the vices of the modern world of which they now know so little. When that time comes they will also lose their interest to those who now look upon them with so much curiosity and no little admiration.

GIVES TOLEDO A BOOST

John McElroy, in National Tribune, on Next Year's G. A. R. Encampment.

John McElroy, editor of the National Tribune, Washington, D. C., and former editor of The Blade, tells his readers about Toledo in connection with next year's Grand Army encampment. The Tribune says:

The national encampment acted with great wisdom in selecting Toledo as the place of meeting for the 42d encampment.

Toledo is a superb manifestation of the wonderful development of the great interior of the country. Situated at the head of navigation on the Maumee river, with a wide bay opening in the great waterway of the lakes, it is the natural outlet for a kingly area of fertile and populous territory in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Michigan. Its growth has been phenomenal, and today it is one of the most progressive and beautiful cities of the world.

From the very first settlement of the west, the advantages of Toledo's location were seen, and settlers began to pour into the country in great numbers. It was made the outlet of the great canal system of Indiana and Ohio, and one of the first enterprises on a grand scale for the development of the west was the construction of a canal through Ohio from Toledo to Cincinnati, and through Indiana from Toledo to Evansville. Later, when railroads superseded the canals, great systems pointed for Toledo as their objective. In this way were built the Wabash system from Toledo to St. Louis. The New York Central connected with it on both sides of Lake Erie by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern and the Canadian Southern, and the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern was extended to Chicago. The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton connected it with Cincinnati and roads extended from Toledo to Detroit and the interior of Michigan. In fact, among the first roads built in the country was that from Toledo to Adrian and the Interior of Michigan. In fact, among the first roads built in the country was that from Toledo to Adrian and the interior of Michigan. These systems have been extended until now roads radiate from Toledo to all points in the interior of the country, and the place is therefore singularly free of access for all that great body of veterans who reside west of the Alleghany mountains. Since the great New York Central, Pennsylvania, Baltimore & Ohio system run directly to Toledo, it is also very easy of access for those who reside east of the Alleghany mountains.

Toledo is peculiarly a soldier city. It has had, in larger measure than any other city in the west, development from men who followed the flag. In the war of 1812 it was the center of operations in the west. Immediately around it occurred the "Mad Anthony Wayne's" crushing defeat of the Indians at "Fallen Timbers," the memorable siege of Fort Meigs, Perry's great naval victory on Lake Erie, and Gen. Harrison's crushing defeat of the British at the battle of the Thames, where Tecumseh was killed. The soldiers and sailors who fought in those campaigns saw the advantages of Toledo as a commercial location and settled there in great numbers. Their example was followed after the war of the rebellion by the veterans of the struggle, who were attracted to the city in unusual numbers, and for many years the development of the city and its government were wholly in the hands of the men who had followed the flag to Vicksburg and Chickamauga, in the March to the Sea, and to Appomattox. They found it a straggling, crude little city of 31,000, and they built it up into a magnificent metropolis of 175,000 intelligent, progressive people, with magnificent buildings, finely paved streets, thriving manufactories, extended lines of communication giving wide fields for distribution of manufactured goods. It has fine churches, good hotels, great halls, and all the appurtenances, developments and buildings of the most advanced municipalities.

A short sail from the city brings one to the famous summer resorts of Put-in Bay. At the western end of Lake Erie is a beautiful little archipelago, studded with islands covered with luxuriant vineyards. In August and September, about the time in which the encampment will be held, these present an appearance of invitation and enjoyment unsurpassed by any scene in the world. Hundreds of spots of living green, rising on white limestone cliffs out of the clear, mirror-like waters, are fragrant with the breath of ripening grapes and dotted here and there with charming villas and spacious hotels. Great colored flags float everywhere; and over the broad expanse of waters lying in halcyon calm sweep the white sails of a fleet bearing a commerce larger even than that which passes through the Suez canal. It is pre-eminently a place where one can "loaf and invite his soul" while watching the world sweep lazily by him on its even wings.

There were many competitors in the field against Toledo, but her success was easy, and made more so by the work of the Ohio comrades and particularly that of Past Commander-in-Chief John S. Kountz, whose wide acquaintance in the order and the sincere esteem in which he is held, made canvassing for Toledo an easy success.

We shall have a great time next year in Toledo, and don't you forget it.

CLOCKWORK SCARECROWS

The shop window represented a field of yellow grain. In this field stood an automaton of life size, a man with a gun. Every few minutes the man put the gun to his shoulder and made as if to fire. "He doesn't fire in the window there," the clerk said. "It would be too noisy. But in real life, so to speak, he fires. He is a clockwork scarecrow, the latest thing out, a most successful invention. All the fashionable farmers will be having clockwork scarecrows next year.

"The old, motionless scarecrow is no good. The crows fear it the first day. After that it is nothing to them. They would eat out of its hand if the hand held grain.

"Hence this innovation, the automatic, or clockwork, scarecrow. He costs $30, and is warranted for three years. Wind him up in the morning, and he runs all day.

"He works like the sample in the window. Every two, every four, or every six minutes—you regulate that by a screw under his left arm—he turns round, puts up his gun, and fires a blank cartridge. That scatters the crows—it scatters them, believe me."

LINCOLN'S EYES.

Were any man's eyes more "raved over" by the feminine sex as were those of the great, sad-faced Lincoln? Here are just a few pen pictures of those eyes, from many descriptions, written by women who saw him:

"Soft, tender, bluish eyes."

"Two bright, dreamy eyes that seem to gaze through you without looking at you."

"Patient, loving eyes."

"The kindest eyes ever placed in mortal head."

"His eyes had an expression impossible to describe, as though they lay in deep caverns, ready to spring out at an instant's call."

"The saddest face that was even seen."

"A sad, preoccupied, faraway look, so intense that he seemed to be in a trance."

"Inexpressible sadness in his eyes, with a faraway look, as if they were searching for something they had seen long, long ago."

"Melancholy eyes that seemed to wander far away."

VARIETIES

English is compulsory in all Japanese schools.

Russia celebrates 86 general holidays each year.

Color blindness is more prevalent among men than women.

It is estimated that there are 2,500,000 dogs in Great Britain.

Caruso piqued at lack of applause, wept while singing in Austria.

Harvard leads all American colleges in point of number of students.

In northern Australia there is one white man to each 700 square miles.

There are 19 American colleges with an enrollment of more than 3,000 students each.

Swedish banker said challenger for America cup would be ready next year.

Failure of telegraphers' strike hinted at in talk to union by President Small.

Reception committee at St. Louis decided against cocktails at Roosevelt dinner.

Germany produces more honey than any other European country, furnishing 20,000 tons annually.

In 1830 the world contained but 210 miles of railway; now there are over 250,000 miles of line.

Payment of interest given as great obstacle to starting postal savings banks by government.

Annual statement of Standard Oil company of New Jersey showed total surplus to be $261,000,000.

Deal giving the "Clover Leaf" control of the Chicago & Alton is completed at a meeting in New York.

Charles Frohman arranges to give regular threatrical performances on the steamships of the Cunard line.

A brigade of "police women" has been organized at Ghent. Only mature women are accepted for the service.

Connecticut stockholders in Illinois Central adopted resolutions protesting against Harriman's methods.

D. D. Edwards confessed at Chattanooga, Tenn., he had committed at least fourteen murders in ten years.

Mexico is very musical, and a great deal of the demand for musical instruments is taken care of by the United States.

Harlan I. Smith is making a preliminary archeological reconnoisance of Wyoming for the American Museum of Natural History.

St. James' Episcopal church, of South Bend, Ind., has secured a small piece of marble as a relic from the tomb of St. James, in Jerusalem.

Signor Caruso has been engaged to sing at the imperial opera house, Vienna, for four evenings. He will receive $2,500 for each performance.

The "Peacock Throne" of Persia is the most extravagant thing of the kind in the world. Its value is estimated between ten and fifteen million dollars.

Records recently discovered in Fairfax county, Virginia, show that a resentment was made against George Washington for making an incomplete tax schedule.

An American firm from Chicago is opening the largest 5, 10 and 15-cent store ever started in Kingston. There are several other branches in Canada.

Munich, with a population of over 540,000, has, on an average, one establishment for the sale of liquid refreshments to each 319 persons, exclusive of the floating population, which is a large one.

New Jersey Fire Insurance company, which announced its retirement last month, may continue in business, having effected large savings through short rate cancellations.

Race war at Washington is being fought with court writs instead of firearms, the whites starting it by asking an injunction to keep a negro from occupying his own house.

President Hartshorn, of the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers, in convention at Washington, says that the cotton mills must be training schools for young recruits.

Colonel Robert M. Thompson, of New York, charters the 8,000-ton steamer Mineola and will take a party of fifteen on a yachting cruise around the globe at a cost of $500,000.

The impression given at the latest exposition in Berlin of invention is that liquid air will soon enter the field as a very serious competitor of steam and electric power.

Besides the locust, the insects which are eaten for food are the bugong moth of Australia, and the gru-gru, a fat white moth found among the palm trees of the West Indies.

There is being built in the City of Mexico the largest bull ring in the world. When completed it will seat 22,000 people. The framework is of steel and the cost will be $700,000.

The increase of the rice crop in this country has been the means of booming a great portion of Texas land, so that it is now worth ten times what it was valued at ten years ago.

If all the tenement dwellers in the lower East Side of New York city should be in the streets surrounding their homes at one time they would be so crowded as hardly to be able to move.

Movement virtually to exclude negroes from the Episcopal church, or to separate them from the present organization, is started at the national convention of the church in Richmond, Va.

Seattle claims to be the sixth largest city in point of area in the United States, New York, New Orleans, Chicago, Philadelphia and San Francisco are the cities with larger areas.

Standard Oil h

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

No. 2063—Ladies' Bretelle Jumper. Very popular and easy to make. 3 sizes—Small, Medium and Large.

No. 2071—Ladies' Shirt Waist. A pretty tucked model with long or elbow sleeves. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 2076—Boys' Russian Suit. Made in dark serge with belt and shield of red. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

No. 2072—Child's Coat. A tucked full-length model in plain or plaid suiting. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

No. 2067—Ladies' Eton Jacket. A popular tucked style, with long or three-quarter length sleeves. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 2078—Misses' Jumper Waist. Plaid silk worn over a yoke guimpe of dark taffetas. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 2069—Ladies' Skirt. A 13-gored ankle length model that is very fashionable. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

No. 2068—Misses' Skirt. A nine-gored pleated model which is very good style for separate skirts. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 2054—Girls' Dress. A unique model made with a Russian closing and body lining. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 2056—Child's Dress. A one-piece model with round yoke, which will be much worn. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

No. 2084—Infant's Sack, Cap and Bib. A seasonable little set made in French flannel. One size.

No. 2086—Men's and Boys' Outing or Negligee Shirt. Suitable for any kind of material. 9 sizes—28 to 44.

No. 2074—Misses' and Girls' Night Gown. A simple model in nainsook, trimmed with embroidery. 5 sizes—9 to 17 years.

No. 2075—Ladies' Chemise. A combination garment which is slipped on over the head. 3 sizes—Small, Medium and Large.

No. 2051—Ladies' Shirt Waist. A tailor-made model with two large tucks each side of center-front. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

No. 2065—Ladies' Dressing Sack. In kimono shape, with belt of material. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1363—Child's Dress. A pretty little box-plaited model in albatross or cashmere. 4 sizes—2 to 8 years.

No. 1506—Girls' Apron. A useful and fetching little garment in gingham or lawn. 5 sizes—4 to 12 years.

No. 1945—Misses' Skirt. A nine-gored box-plaited model, which is very fashionable. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

No. 1907—Misses' Skirt. A seven-gored model much used for separate skirts. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 1903—Misses' Blouse. This charming sailor model is a stylish model for young girls. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 1948—Ladies' Shirt Waist. An unusual model closed at left side of front. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 2081—Ladies' Skirt. The five-gored upper part, and straight flounce lower part is a good style for fancy skirts. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

No. 2055—Ladies' Skirt. A nine-gored plaited model, good for a separate or suit skirt. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

No. 2053—Ladies' Coat. This semi-fitted three-quarter length model is extremely good style for a separate garment. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 2087—Ladies' Jumper Dress. A fashionable feature of this pretty model is the princess panel. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

WATCHES

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

We shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

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And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

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Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S WATCHES.

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ...$11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$15 00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works ...$12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ...$14.50

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works ...$10 00

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ...$10.70

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15 00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50

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No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works ...$5.30

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No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$13.50

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No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$14 00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$13.00

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Nation's Resources Are Wasted

Washington, Oct. 7.—After an extensive investigation of the country's natural resources conducted in the west at the instance of the government, Prof. J. A. Holmes, chief of the technologic bureau of the geographical survey, who has just returned, has made an official statement, warning the American people that the present prodigious waste of these resources must stop at once if the country is to continue to prosper.

Prof. Holmes made the investigation to determine how serious the situation was. He declares that in the mining operations of the present time nearly one-half of the total coal supply is being left under ground; that water as a source of power is being wasted day after day and year after year to the extent of millions of horse power; and that forest fires have burned more lumber than has been used in the building of homes or in the industries.

Prof. Holmes says that the waste of coal is appalling. Every possible means should be adopted, he says, for reducing this waste to an absolute minimum, in order that our fuel resources may suffice for the future as well as for the present needs of the nation.

"At the present rate of increase in consumption," says Mr. Holmes, "the better part of the fuel supply of the country will be gone by the end of the present century unless the proper steps are taken."

Here's What the Men on the Cruising Warships Will Eat

Washington, Oct. 5. — Elaborate preparations are being made at the navy department for food supplies for the vessels of Admiral Evans' battleship fleet on its coming trip to the Pacific coast.

Advertisements and schedules were sent to large dealers throughout the country and their proposals for furnishing the supplies needed were opened at the bureau today. The amount asked for approximates six million pounds. The items for which proposals were asked included the following:

Twenty thousand pounds of prunes, 47,000 pounds of tinned peaches, 50,000 pounds of tinned pears, 225,000 pounds of tinned apricots, 30,000 pounds of evaporated apples, a similar amount of evaporated peaches, 15,000 pounds of pickles, 10,000 gallons of vinegar, 25,000 pounds of evaporated milk, 75,000 pounds of condensed milk, 30,000 gallons of beans, 65,000 pounds of lima beans; 250,000 pounds of string beans, 200,000 pounds of tinned peas, a similar amount of tinned corn, 150,000 pounds of tinned tomatoes, 8,000 pounds of pepper, 2,000 pounds of mustard, 25,000 pounds of salt, 100,000 pounds of rice, 10,000 pounds of raisins, 5,000 gallons of syrup, 25,000 pounds of cocoa, 10,000 pounds of macaroni, 1,200,000 pounds of spring wheat flour, 31,000 pounds of cornmeal, 10,000 pounds of oatmeal, 500 gallons of vanilla and lemon extract, 20,000 pounds of cheese, 5,000 gallons of tomato catsup, 30,000 pounds of sauerkraut, 100,000 pounds of onions, 800,000 pounds of potatoes, 50,000 pounds of turkeys, 50,000 dozen eggs, 80,000 pounds of canned salmon, 150,000 pounds of tinned lard, 1,000,000 pounds of fresh beef, 100,000 pounds of fresh mutton, 50 000 pounds of tinned ham, 150,000 pounds of salt pork, 100,000 pounds of tinned corned beef, 50,000 pounds tinned bacon, 300,000 pounds smoked hams, 15,000 pounds of pork loins, 15,000 pounds of veal, 10,000 pounds frankfurter sausages, a similar amount of bologna and of pork sausages, 5,000 pounds headcheese, 100,000 pounds of ice, 40,000 pounds chipped beef, 6,000 pounds corn starch, and also various quantities of shredded fish, butter, glucose and fruit delicacies, hops, hominy, mixed nuts, cottonseed oil, potato chips, baking powder, baking soda and tapioca.

Germans Ate 7,000 Dogs and 182,000 Horses in Year of 1906

Washington, Oct. 5.—In 1906 there were slaughtered for food in the kingdom of Saxony 12,922 horses and 3,736 dogs. This was an increase of 224 horses and 133 dogs over the year 1905.

In the whole empire in 1906, according to reports made to this government by United States consuls, there were slaughtered for food 182,000 horses, and it is estimated that about 7,000 dogs go into food in the empire annually.

"Horseflesh is very generally advertised in the German newspapers, especially in those of the large industrial centers," says United States Consul Ifft, "and most German cities have at least one market which makes it a specialty, claiming for it a higher percentage of nourishment than that of either beef, veal, mutton or pork.

"Neither is it unusual to find advertisments of dog meat or for the purchase of dogs for slaughter. Nor is it possible to read the German newspapers for any length of time without coming to the conclusion that a great many dogs are killed and eaten that do not give up their lives under official inspection.

"News items detailing the arrest, trial, conviction and punishment by fine or imprisonment of men charged with killing and eating dogs that belonged to others, sometimes valuable animals or cherished household pets, are not infrequent."

PEOPLE'S CONSTITUTION

President Says Nation Has Power Over Commerce.

Great Throng Sees Roosevelt on His Arrival at St. Louis —Gets Drenched.

St. Louis, Oct. 2.—Welcomed by screaming whistles, clanging bells, thundering intonations of bursting bombs and the huzzahs from thousands of human throats, President Roosevelt landed at St. Louis at 9:47 o'clock this morning, marking the first stop on his voyage down the Mississippi from Keokuk, Iowa, to Memphis, Tenn., where he will attend the Lakes to the Gulf Deep Waterways association convention Friday.

The cruise is the President's active response to a general invitation from the governors of the states along the Mississippi river, given in the belief that he will be so impressed with the enormous waste of freight carrying energy that he will exert powerful influence in favor of committing the government to act with definite and larger spirit toward deepening the great inland channels for navigation by ocean-going craft.

The entrance of the steamer Mississippi bearing the President into the harbor of St. Louis, was announced by the firing of bombs and blowing of whistles. Tens of thousands of persons lined both shores of the river and across Eads bridge, the main viewpoint, stretched a chain of humanity, solidly packed from the Illinois to the Missouri side.

With the stateliness of a naval review the escorting steamboats maintained their line of procession and swept along to the point of landing at the foot of Olive street, where they halted. The Mississippi steamed on down to the end of the course and then returned, plowing slowly upstream to effect a landing. As President Roosevelt stepped ashore he was welcomed by fifteen governors from various states, congressmen and city dignitaries.

The morning had dawned bright and clear, but by 9 o'clock clouds began to gather. Efforts were made to rush the program along because of threatening weather. The line of the procession was quickly formed for the drive to the Jai Alai building, in the western portion of the city, five miles from the river, where the President was to deliver his speech.

A cordon of mounted police led the way, then a company of United States cavalry and the President's carriage, containing also Mayor Wells and three secret service men. Following came twenty-two carriages bearing the visiting governors and other dignitaries, with a military band and two companies of infantry from Jefferson barracks bringing up the rear.

By the time the procession had proceeded eight blocks the skies opened and the President and his welcoming host were instantly drenched. The horses were whipped up and, regardless of the processional formation, the President was hurried to the Jai Alai building, where an immense crowd was waiting to hear the President speak.

President's Speech.

In the beginnning of his address President Roosevelt spoke of the need of deepening the great inland waterways of the country, especially the river highways which are second only to the Great Lakes.

If the Mississippi is restored to its former place of importance as a highway of commerce, he said, then the building of the Panama canal will be felt as an immediate advantage to the business of every city and country district in the Mississippi valley. In other words, it is a thoroughly national work, undertaken for and redounding to the advantage of all of us—to the advantage of the Nation as a whole.

In speaking of the navy he mentioned the coming cruise of the Atlantic fleet to the Pacific ocean and paid tribute to the officers and enlisted men of the army and navy.

He then took up the trust question, saying:

Now that the questions of government are becoming so largely economic, the majority of our so-called constitutional cases really turn not upon the interpretation of the instrument itself, but upon the construction, the right apprehension of the living conditions to which it is to be applied. The constitution is now and must remain what it always has been; but it can only be interpreted as the interests of the whole people demand, if interpreted as a living organism, designed to meet the conditions of life and not of death; in other words, if interpreted as Marshall interpreted it and as Wilson declared it should be interpreted.

The Marshall theory, the theory of life and not of death, allows to the Nation, that is to the people as a whole, when once it finds a subject within the national cognizance, the widest and freest choice of methods for national control, and sustains every exercise of national power which has any reasonable relation to national objects. The negation of this theory means, for instance, that the Nation—that we, the millions of free people of this country—will be left helpless to control the huge corporations which now domineer in our industrial life, and that they will have the authority of the courts to work their desires unchecked; and such a decision would in the end be as disastrous for them as for us.

The constitution is unchanged and unchangeable save by amendment in due form. But the conditions to which it is to be applied have undergone a change which is almost a transformation, with the result that many subjects under the control of the states have come under the control of the nation. A hundred years ago there was, except the commerce which crawled along our seacoast or up and down our interior waterways, practically no interstate commerce. Now, by the railroads, the mails, the telegraph, and the telephone an immense part of our commerce is interstate. By the transformation it has escaped from the power of the state and come under the power of the nation. Therefore there has been a great practical change in the exercise of the national power, under the acts of congress, over interstate commerce; while on the other hand there has been no noticeable change in the exercise of the national power to regulate commerce with foreign nations and with the Indian tribes. The change as regards interstate commerce has been not in the constitution, but in the business of the people to which it is to be applied. Our economic and social future depends in a very large part upon how the interstate commerce power of the nation is interpreted.

I believe that the nation has the whole governmental power over interstate commerce and the widest discretion in dealing with that subject; of course under the express limits prescribed in the constitution to the exercise of all such powers, such for instance as the condition that the process of law" shall not be denied. The nation has no direct power over purely intrastate commerce, even where it is conducted by the same agencies which conduct interstate commerce.

Difficulties of this kind arising from our dual form of government. If they prove to be insuperable resort, must be had to the power of amendment. Let us first try to meet them by an exercise of all the powers of the national government which, in the Marshall spirit of broad interpretation, can be found in the constitution as it is. They are of vast extent.

The chief economic question of the day in this country is to provide a sovereign for the great corporations engaged in interstate business; that is, for the railroads and the interstate industrial corporations. At the moment our prime concern is with the railroads. At present five great systems embody nearly four-fifths of the total mileage of the country.

All the most important railroads are no longer state roads, but instruments of interstate commerce. Probably 85 per cent. of their business is interstate business. It is the nation alone which can, with wisdom, justice and effectiveness, exercise over these interstate railroads the thorough and complete supervision which should be exercised. One of the chief, and probably the chief, of the domestic causes for the adoption of the constitution was the need to confer upon the nation exclusive control over interstate commerce. But this grant of power is worthless unless it is held to confer thoroughgoing and complete control over practically the sole instrumentalities of interstate commerce—the interstate railroads.

The railroads themselves have been exceedingly short-sighted in the rancorous bitterness which they have shown against the resumption by the nation of this long-neglected power. Great capitalists, who pride themselves upon their extreme conservatism, often believe they are acting in the interests of property when following a course so shortsighted as to be really an assault upon property. They have shown extreme unwisdom in their violent opposition to the assumption of complete control over the railroads by the federal government. The American people will not tolerate the happy-go-lucky system of no control over the great interstate railroads, with the insolent and manifold abuses which have so generally accompanied it. The control must exist somewhere; and unless it is by thoroughgoing and radical law placed upon the statute books of the nation, it will be exercised by the several states.

Personally I firmly believe that there should be national legislation to control all industrial corporations doing an interstate business, including the control of the output of their securities, but as to these the necessity for federal control is less urgent and immediate than is the case with the railroads. Many of the abuses connected with these corporations will probably tend to disappear now that the government—the public—is gradually getting the upper hand as regards putting a stop to the rebates and special privileges which some of these corporations have enjoyed at the hands of the common carriers. But ultimately it will be found that the complete remedy for these abuses lies in direct and affirmative action by the national government. That there is constitutional power for the national regulation of these corporations I have myself no question.

I ask that the national powers already conferred upon the national government by the constitution shall be so used as to bring national commerce and industry effectively under the authority of the federal government and thereby avert industrial chaos. My plea is not to bring about a condition of centralization. It is that the government shall recognize a condition of centralization in a field where it already exists. Centralization has already taken place in the world of commerce and industry. All I ask is that the national government look this fact in the face, accept it as a fact and fit itself accordingly for a policy of supervision and control over this centralized commerce and industry.

EXPENDITURES INCREASE

And as Result the Government's Surplus Is Reduced.

For the Three Months of Present Fiscal Year Deficit Is $4,420,000.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The monthly comparative statement of the receipts and expenditures shows a surplus for September, 1907, of nearly $3,000,000, as against a surplus for September, 1906, over $11,000,000.

This falling off of over $8,000,000 for the month is due entirely to increased expenditures, the receipts for the two months being approximately the same. The receipts last month amounted to $51,438,482, as aagainst $51,497,190 for September, 1906, the expenditures being $48,339,357 as against $40,270,154 for September, 1906. Of the several items of expenditures the civil and miscellaneous show an increase of about $1,700,000; war a slight decrease; the navy an increase of $1,500,000.

Payments on accounts of the Indians increased $500,000, and pensions increased nearly $1,000,000, while the expenditures for public works, largely on account of the Panama canal, increased nearly $4,000,000. For the three months of the present fiscal year there is a deficit of about $4,420,000, as against a surplus of one year ago of $5,870,000, a difference of about $10,290,000.

WHISKY LABEL TEST CASE

Government and Rectifiers to Go to Court.

Washington, Oct. 2.—The new pure food law requiring accurate labeling of food products having gone into effect yesterday, the department of justice is preparing for a campaign in enforcement of the statute.

This is particularly true with reference to the labeling of blended whiskies and arrangements have practically been concluded between the departments of agriculture and justice on the one hand and the Whisky Rectifiers' association on the other to bring a test case in court to secure an interpretation of certain phases of new regulation.

FOOD STOPPED IT

Good Food Worth More Than a Gold Mine.

To find a food that will put an absolute stop to "running down" is better than finding a gold mine.

Many people when they begin to run down go from one thing to another without finding a food that will stop the progress of disease. Grape-Nuts is the most nourishing food known and will set one right if that is possible.

The experience of a Louisiana lady may be interesting. "I received a severe nervous shock some years ago and from that and overwork gradually broke down. My food did not agree with me and I lost flesh rapidly. I changed from one kind of food to another, but was unable to stop the loss of flesh and strength.

"I do not exaggerate when I say that I finally became, in reality, a living skeleton. My nights were sleepless and I was compelled to take opiates in various forms. After trying all sorts of food without success I finally got down to toasted bread with a little butter, and after a while this began to sour and I could not digest it. Then I took to toasted crackers and lived on them for several weeks, but kept getting weaker.

"One day Grape-Nuts was suggested and it seemed to me from the description that it was just the sort of food I could digest. I began by eating a small portion, gradually increasing the amount each day.

"My improvement began at once, for it afforded me the nourishment that I had been starving for. No more harassing pains and indigestion, and for a month I ate nothing but Grape-Nuts and a little cream, and I got so well that I could take on other kinds of food. I gained flesh rapidly and now I am in better health than I have been in years. I still stick to Grape-Nuts because I like the food and I know of its powerful nourishing properties. My physician says that my whole trouble was a lack of power to digest food and that no other food that he knows of would have brought me out of the trouble except Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason."

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually; Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

PARTY MUST NOT SPLIT

When Big Undertakings Are on Hand, Says Roosevelt.

President Strongly Urges Improvement of Inland Navigation in Memphis Address.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 5.—Despite the inclemency of the weather an immense crowd greeted President Roosevelt at the deep waterways convention yesterday afternoon. Enthusiasm was unbounded when Governor Patterson introduced the President.

Departing from his prepared speech the President announced that he would call a convention to be held at Washington on January 8, 1908, to advocate the preservation and conservation of the natural resources of the country, including coal, water-power, oil, etc. He said, with emphasis, that he was as much the President of the south as of the north and was devoted to the south's interests. He said he was half a southerner, and when he told of two or three of his uncles having worn the gray he was tremendously applauded.

Speaking of a deep-water channel from the gulf to the lakes the President said he favored rapid improvement of the Mississippi river.

After other impromptu remarks he began his printed address.

President's Address.

President Roosevelt said in part:

Early in our industrial history this valley was the seat of the largest development of inland navigation in the United States, and perhaps you will pardon my mentioning that the first steamboat west of the Alleghenies was built by a Roosevelt, my great-grandfather's brother, in 1811, for the New Orleans trade and in that year made the trip from Pittsburg to New Orleans. But from various causes river and canal transportation declined all over the United States as the railroad systems came to their full development. It is our business to see that the decline is not permanent; and it is of interest to remember that nearly a century ago President Madison advocated the canalization of the Mississippi.

In wealth of natural resources no kingdom of Europe can compare with the Mississippi valley and the region around the Great Lakes, taken together, and in population this huge fertile plain already surpasses all save one or two of the largest European kingdoms.

Here, more than anywhere else, will be determined the future of the United States and indeed of the whole western world; and the type of civilization reached in this mighty valley, in this vast stretch of country lying between the Alleghenies and the Rockies, the Great Lakes and the Gulf, will largely fix the type of civilization for the whole Western Hemisphere. Already, as our history shows, the West has determined our national political development, and the fundamental principle of present American politics, political equality, was originally a western idea.

Belong to the People.

The Mississippi river and its tributaries ought by all means to be utilized to their utmost possibility. These natural highways, the waterways, can never be monopolized by any corporation. They belong to all the people, and it is in the power of no one to take them away. Wherever a navigable river runs beside railroads the problem of regulating the rates on the railroads becomes far easier, because river regulation is rate regulation. Year by year transportation problems become more acute, and the time has come when the rivers really fit to serve as arteries of trade should be provided with channels deep enough and wide enough to make the investment of the necessary money profitable to the public. The national government should undertake this work.

The railroads have shown that they alone cannot meet the demands of the country for transportation, and where this is true the rivers should begin to supplement the railroads, to the benefit of both, by relieving them of certain of the less profitable classes of freight. The more far-seeing railroad men, I am glad to tell you, realize this fact, and many of them have become earnest advocates of the improvement of the Mississippi.

While thus the improvement of inland navigation is a vital problem, there are other questions of no less consequence connected with our waterways. One of these relates to the purity of waters used for the supply of towns and cities, to the prevention of pollution by manufacturing and other industries, and to the protection of drainage areas from soil wash through forest covering or judicious cultivation. With our constantly increasing population this question becomes more and more pressing, because the health and safety of great bodies of citizens are at once involved.

Another important group of questions concerns the irrigation of arid lands, the prevention of floods and the reclamation of swamps.

The Fundamental Problem.

As I have said elsewhere, the conservation of natural resources is the fundamental problem. Unless we solve that problem it will avail us little to solve all others. To solve it, the whole nation must undertake the task through their organizations and associations, through the men whom they have made specially responsible for the welfare of the several states, and finally through the national and the executive. As a preliminary step, the inland waterways commission has decided, with my full approval, to call a conference on the conservation of natural resources, including, of course, the streams, to meet in Washington during the coming winter. This conference ought to be among the most important gatherings in our history, for none have had a more vital question to consider.

There is a great national project already under way which renders the improvement of the Mississippi river and its tributaries specially needful. I mean the Panama canal. The digging of that canal will be of benefit to the whole country, but most of all to the states of the Pacific slope and the gulf; and if the Mississippi is properly improved, to the states through which it flows.

I most earnestly hope all our people will remember that in the fundamental questions most deeply affecting the life of the nation there can be no proper division on party lines. Matters of such grave moment should be dealt with along the lines of consistent and well-thought-out policy, without regard to any change of administration or of party at Washington. Such questions as the upbuilding and maintenance of the United States navy, the completion of the Panama canal in accordance with the plans now being carried out, and the improvement of the Mississippi river, are not party questions. I am striving to accomplish what I can in such matters as these because the welfare of the nation demands the action that I am taking.

Asks Policy Be Accepted.

Therefore, I hope you will see to it, according to your best endeavor, that the policy is accepted as permanent, as something to be perpetuated in because of the interest of the whole people and without regard to any possible political changes.

In the matter of supervision of the great railway corporations, we are acting as all civilized governments have already acted or are acting. The unrestricted issue of railway securities without any supervision, and under circumstances which often result in the gravest scandal, should not be permitted, and only by governmental action can it be prevented. It is already thus prevented in England and Germany, for instance. Of course, in any movement like this in which we are now engaged, in any movement looking to the regulation of vast corporate wealth engaged in interstate business, and to the cutting out of all abuses connected therewith, there will at times be suffering in which unfortunately, many innocent people will be involved.

Is Unavoidable.

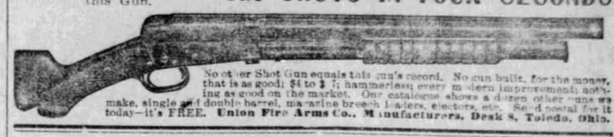
But such suffering of the innocent is unavoidable in every great movement of life. Able and unscrupulous men are sure to deceive certain innocent outsiders and persuade them to invest in ventures under conditions which render loss certain when the force of the law is asserted. I am exceedingly sorry for these innocent people; but it is not possible, because of them, to refuse to proceed against the men who have victimized them.

This is a government of law, a law which applies to great and small alike. I am sorry indeed when it happens that big men who do wrong have involved smaller men with no bad intentions to such an extent that they suffer when we force the undoing of the wrong. But we cannot hold our hands for such a consideration. The responsibility for the suffering of those innocent outsiders lies, not with us who put a stop to the wrong and punish the wrongdoers, but with these wrongdoers who mislead their victims.

In conclusion, friends, let me impress upon you one thing. Good laws can do much good; indeed, they are often indispensable. There is urgent need that we should have honest and efficient action by those whose province it is to put the legislation into effect. But there is infinitely more need of a high individual average of character. The only permanent way to help any man is to help him to help himself. To teach him permanently to depend on anything save his own powers is to do him harm and not good.

When the President closed his address he was driven rapidly to his train at the Missouri Pacific station, whence he departed at 5 o'clock for Lake Providence, La., for a hunting trip.

FREE Book tells of this Gun. SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS



No other Shot Gun equals this gun's record. No gun built, for the money, that is as good; $4 to $ 7; hammerless; every modern improvement; nothing as good on the market. Our catalogue shows a dozen other guns we make, single and double barrel, magazine breech-loaders, ejectors, etc. Send postal for it today—it's FREE. Union Fire Arms Co., Manufacturers, Desk 8, Toledo, Ohio.

DETECTIVES

Shrewd men wanted in every community, to act under instructions; previous experience unnecessary. Send no fee; send stamp for particulars. Grannan's Detective Bureau, 46, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Wanted! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Baggagemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instruction by MAIL. Application blank and book free. Inter Ry. Inst., No. 10, Indianapolis, Ind.

CARRY NO MATCHES Very Latest. Clear Lighter. Put up in box with bottle liquid. By mail 50c silver. SMITH CO., TAUNTON, N. Y.

AGENTS wanted throughout Indiana, Ohio and Southern Michigan, to sell Southwestern, Canadian and Northern Michigan lands, also local farm lands. Exclusive contracts and liberal terms. The South Bend Guaranty & Realty Co., Dept. M., Merchants' Bank Bldg., South Bend, Indiana.

WANTED—To buy farm of about 12 acres in high state of cultivation, with house of 6 or 8 rooms, close to traction. W. W. McNeal, Wheelersburg, O.

FOR SALE—A 567-acre farm; 130 acres fine creek bottom; million feet fine timber; three good houses; price $4,000 cash. W. E. Everett, Tilton, Ga., Route No. 2.

A SALOON FOR 315 MEN

Is Average for 154 Cities Over 30,000 Population.

Cost of Governing These Cities One Year Is $572,960,113 —School Costs Vary.

Washington, Oct. 4.—The bureau of census has just issued its annual report on the statistics of cities having a population of over 30,000. This report includes the year 1905 and includes financial and other statistics.

A considerable portion of the introduction to the report is utilized for presenting definitions of the accounting terms employed by the bureau of the census, a statement of the principles upon which governmental accounting rests, and a brief resume of the systems and methods of accounting made use of at the present time by the various governments of the United States and Great Britain.

The Population.

The number of cities included in this report is 154, of which fifteen had over 300,000 inhabitants, 25 between 100,000 and 300,000, 47 between 50,000 and 100,000, and 67 under 50,000. Of the 154 cities New York had the largest land area—209,218 acres; New Orleans stood second, with 125,600; Chicago third, with 117,447; Philadelphia fourth, with 81,828; and Duluth fifth, with 40,556. The five cities named were the only ones with over 40,000 acres of land surface. Six cities had over 30,000 and less than 40,000. They are St. Louis, Mo.; Washington, D. C.; Denver, Col.; Des Moines, Iowa; St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minn., with areas in the order named. The other cities covering over 20,000 acres were, in the order of decreasing areas, San Francisco, Cal.; Salt Lake City, Utah; Taunton, Mass.; Sioux City, Iowa; Los Angeles, Cal.; Cincinnati, O.; Buffalo, N. Y.; Cleveland, O.; Boston, Mass.; Springfield, Mass.; Portland, Ore.; Worcester, Mass.; Superior, Wis.; Detroit, Mich.; San Antonio, Tex.; Fall River, Mass.; Wichita, Kas.; Manchester, N. H.; Seattle, Wash.; and Haverhill, Mass.

Number of Saloons.

The report presents a brief resume of the laws of the various cities relating to the licensing of dealers and manufacturers in intoxicating liquors. It gives for the 154 cities the fees required for all classes of liquor licenses and also the number of each class of licenses issued. Of licensed saloonkeepers and clubs there were for the 154 cities an average of 32.1 for every 10,000 inhabitants. These saloons were relatively more numerous in the larger cities and less numerous in the cities containing from 50,000 to 100,000 inhabitants. In cities having a population of over 200,000 they numbered 34 per 10,000 inhabitants; in cities having from 100,000 to 300,000, 31.5; in cities having from 50,000 to 100,000, 28; and in those with less than 50,000, 29.5. According to these statistics the people of our cities support one saloon or club for every 315 people.

TOWER WOULD RETIRE

Ambassador to Germany Asks Permission to Give Up Post.

Berlin, Oct. 5.—Ambassador Tower has written President Roosevelt, asking that he be permitted to retire from the diplomatic service next spring.

Mr. Tower's reasons are understood to be that, having been abroad for nearly eleven years he desires again to live in his own country, in order to have a home there for his sons, who are now nearly ready to go to Harvard college and to give his personal atention to his extensive financial, mining ad railroad iteresta that have been left to the supervision of others during his long absence. As the lease on Mr. Tower's house in Berlin does not expire until some time next spring it is presumed that he will remain as ambasador until after that time. Mr. and Mrs. Towers and their two young daughters are at present at Baden-Baden. They intend to return here the end of this month.

Mr. Tower's retirement will remove from the diplomatic list one of the most experienced of the American representatives in Europe. He has been continuously master and ambassador longer than any other diplomat in the American service.

OHIO ONE OF FOUR STATES MAKING PENS

Buckeye State Also One of the Few in Which Linoleum Is Manufactured.

Washington, Oct. 2.—Bulletin 85, which has just been issued by the census bureau, is of somewhat composite character. It includes reports on the manufacture of pens and pencils, of buttons, of needles, pins, and hooks and eyes, of oilcloth and linoleum, and of turpentine and rosin. These reports were perpared under the supervision of Mr. William M. Steuart, chief statistican for manufactures, and presents statistics for all establishments reported at the census of 1905 as engaged in the production of these commodities as their principal products.

Products to the value of $7,673,777 were manufactured in the 62 establishments engaged in the production of the different varieties of pens and pencils.

More women than men were engaged as wage-earners in the production of pens and pencils, the number being 2,287 and 2,132, respectively.

The aggregate value of the pens manufactured in the various branches of the pen and pencil industry was $3,148,736.

Steel pens were produced in establishments in operation in four states—New Jersey, New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania.

The lead pencil industry was reported by only three states—New Jersey, New York and Pennsylvania.

At the census of 1905, 275 establishments, with a capital of $7,783,900, were reported as engaged in the manufacture of buttons.

According to the census of 1905, 46 establishments made a specialty of manufacturing one or more varieties of needles, pins, or hooks and eyes. These establishments reported a capital of $5,331,939, 3,965 wage-earners, wages amounting to $1,586,923, and product valued at $4,750,589.

At the census of 1905 there were 27 establishments engaged in the production of oilcloth and linoleum. This industry had a capital of $13,808,232 and employed 217 salaried officials and clerks and 3,883 wage-earners.

Oilcloths and linoleums were produced principally in New Jersey and Massachusetts, the value for these states being $5,444,296 and $1,089,859, respectively. The only other states engaged in this industry were New York, Ohio, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Maine, and Michigan.

PRESIDENT WAS IN RIVER ACCIDENT

Is Thrown Against Wall When Boats Collide—Orders Captain's Suspension.

Evansville, Ind., Oct. 5.—United States Inspector of Hulls Williams yesterday afternoon received a telegram signed by President Roosevelt directing that the license of the captain of the steamer Fred Hartweg, which carried the Pittsburg delegation to Memphis, be immediately suspended for 90 days.

The incident which resulted in President Roosevelt requesting the suspension of the officer in charge of the steamer Fred Hartweg occurred a short distance below Cairo, Ill., yesterday. When the boats composing the President's escort left Cairo, the steamer Alton, having on board the St. Louis delegation, had the position immediately following the Mississippi with President Roosevelt aboard.

The Hartweg, while endeavoring to wrest this position from the Alton, bumped into the President's boat with great force, causing it to veer and roughly jar those aboard, the President being thrown against the wall of his stateroom with considerable force.

But for the action of the pilot on board the Mississippi in endeavoring to get out of the path of the Hartweg a serious accident might have resulted.

Seattle Exposition Will Not Require Loan From Government

Seattle, Oct. 5.—The management of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition will not ask congress for a loan, nor will it request any aid further than an ample appropriation for Uncle Sam's participation. A section pledging this policy has been inserted in the bill that will be introduced at the forthcoming session of congress.

The exposition officials have never contemplated asking the United States government for money to help them in constructing the buildings or carrying on any of the work, nor have they ever thought it would be necessary at some later date to request a loan. But there has been so much unfavorable talk throughout the country in regard to exposition appropriations, created by the large sums given and loaned to the Jamestown exposition, that it was thought best to commit the policy of the management by putting the above section in the appropriation bill to assure congress of the sincerity of the people on the Pacific coast who are behind the 1909 fair.

At different times the Jamestown exposition obtained donations amounting to about $500,000, and then managed to borrow $1,000,000. On top of this the government exhibit and building cost more than another half million. In all Uncle Sam aided the Tercentennial to the extent of more than $2,600,000.

Since the United States government began to patronize expositions down to the Jamestown show, congress has appropriated a total of $28,752,251. Only $485,000 of this money has been spent west

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.

The dawn is not distant,
Nor is the night starless;
Love is eternal!
God is still God, and
His faith shall not fail us.

MONDAY.

"Whatever the weather may be," says he,
"Whatever the weather may be,
It's the songs ye sing, and the smiles ye wear,
That's makin' the sun shine everywhere."

TUESDAY.

With the sun o'erhead, your song of praise,
Like the lark to heaven mounts,
But how will you sing in the rainy days?
For that is what really counts.

WEDNESDAY.

Never forget that when God takes away the sunlight, He always puts stars in the sky.

THURSDAY.

Get into the habit of looking for the silver lining of the cloud, and when you have found it continue to look at it, rather than at the leaden gray in the middle. It will help you over many hard places.

FRIDAY.

Never be discouraged because good things go on so slowly here. Enter into the sublime patience of the Lord.

SATURDAY.

Do any hearts beat faster, do any faces brighten, to hear your footstep on the stair?

The Lend-a-Hand Societies

"Lend a hand, everywhere and always this is the law of life and progress. Only by co-operation is any great work achieved. The weak depend upon the strong, and, just as truly, the strong depend upon the weak. No man or woman—no little child, even—is without a share in the great forces which operate in the world for good and for evil."

This is the spirit which rules many clubs, circles and associations, banded together under various names, for the purpose of lending a hand, or giving help, where help is needed. Any club or society of whatever name, which is operated with the purpose of helping others, or which accepts the Wadsworth motto:

"Look up and not down;
Look forward and not back;
Look out and not in,
And lend a hand."

is a Lend-a-Hand club, and of these there is a large number scattered over the world.

In a recent issue of The Circle Magazine, Edward Everett Hale tells the story of the lend-a-hand societies, which have, in an informal way, for their organ a small magazine called the Lend-a-Hand Record, published at No. 1 Beacon street, in Boston.

He says: "The earliest of these clubs known to me, and I think the earliest in our history, was the Henry Wadsworth club, founded in 1871 among some newsboys in the city of New York. They took the four mottoes beginning 'Look up and not down' for their constitution, and met every Sunday afternoon in a Sunday school room, and consulted as to the enterprises in which they could engage, individually or together, for the benefit of mankind. I think the duty which called on them the most often was lugging palls of water up to the higher stories of tenement houses. In one way or another the good fellows learned what public spirit is. They learned the magic and mystery of 'together.'

"Another Lend-a-Hand club was founded about the same time in the city of Chattanooga, in Tennessee, and others in various places in the United States. They owed their immediate impulse to a story of mine which was published as a serial in 1871. By way of illustrating the extent of the personal influence of one man, I had described the meeting, at the funeral of Harry Wadsworth, of ten of his intimate friends, men and women. These friends formed themselves into a club which never met again, but each of them agreed that he would try to bring ten other people under the influences of faith and hope and love, which had made Harry Wadsworth what he was, and, as it happened in the story, they all succeeded so well that their ten clubs at the end of three years counted a trifle more than one hundred members, united in faith and hope and love, and were ready to persuade others to join under the same banner. A little mathematics will show that in three years more there were a thousand of them. They had all found out that faith and hope and love are the three eternities, or, as Paul says, that they abide when things fail. The book which described this process has the name of "Ten Times One," and, as the imagined story goes forward, at the end of nine years there are ten thousand of the club members. The same process repeats itself six times more. Ten thousand members became a million members. A million members became a hundred million; that is to say, with each period of three years the number of members is multiplied tenfold. So the book ends in triumph when in twenty-seven years it proves that there are 1,000,000,000 people in the world who are ordering their lives on the eternal principles of faith and hope and love. From that time forward the world keeps holiday—in the story book. That proves to be the number of men and women and boys and girls grown up to know what life is in a world inspired by a holy spirit.

"So far as I know, the first person who suggested the co-operation of these clubs was Miss Mary Lathbury, whose hymns have won so great a place in literature. In visiting a friend in Orange, N. J., Miss Lathbury saw the four mottoes painted on the walls of a parlor as sort of frieze. She saw that they state in modern language what faith and hope and love require. And in the Methodist Christian Advocate, in which paper she edited the children's department, she proposed the formation of the Look-Up Legion in the Methodist Sunday schools. The proposition was most cordially received; the Look-Up Legion was formed, with the four mottoes as its constitution, and has grown prosperously and successfully, until it is the Epworth League of today.

"Miss Lathbury first used the Maltese Cross in the badge which she devised for the Look-Up Legion. About the same time a large club founded by a Dr. Oxford, among working girls in London, adopted a similar badge, and from there, I believe, grew the use, which is now general among our clubs, of a small Maltese cross, bearing the letters I. H. N. as a badge."

HOW THE WOMEN OF TURKEY LIVE

In one of the new fall books, entitled Turkey and the Turks, the author, W. S. Monroe, writes the following impressions of Turkish women:

I found them less secluded than my reading had led me to suppose. They go practically where they please between sunrise and sunset—the aristocratic women accompanied by eunuchs, the middle class women by slaves, and the peasant women unescorted. No one molests them, for Turks never speak to women on the street—not even to their own wives; and no one stares at a woman. The women wear a thin gauze or tulle face covering—the yashmak—and on the street they carry parasols to protect themselves from the observation of rude, staring Frenchmen and other Christians. They wear a loose, shapeless tunic that hangs from the shoulders like a bag. In their locomotion on the street they have an ungainly and waddling movement, and I was told that their idle and inactive life develops a very poor physique. The mental type is as low as the physical. Few of them can read or write in the mother tongue.

TURKISH GYPSY GIRL.

A TURKISH WOMAN OF QUALITY.

The mother, rather than the wife holds the highest place in the esteem of the Turk; she is respected, obeyed and revered, and she—in the case of the reigning family—and not a wife—enjoys the title of Validen Sultan. A Turk will tell you that his wives may die, but he can replace them; that his children may pass away, but others may be born to him; but he asks who shall restore to him his cherished mother when death has claimed her?

Turkish women possess larger legal and proprietary rights than their Christian sisters. They share with their brothers their father's estate; they retain entire control of the property that comes to them at the time of their marriage, or that they may afterward inherit; and they may dispose of the same as they choose.

During religious ceremonies in the mosque, the women are cooped in latticed pens in the galleries. Several books on the Mohammedan religion state that women are regarded as soulless. This, I suspect, is an error, since the Koran extends the promise of future life and the joys of paradise to both men and women.

The Turkish women are even less active and more indolent than the men. An English woman, Miss Pardoe, writing of the domestic manners of the Turks in 1838—and from all that I could learn they have changed little in three score and ten years—says: "Their habits are, generally speaking, luxurious and indolent, if I except their custom of early rising, which, did they occupy themselves in any useful manner, would be undoubtedly very commendable, but as they only add by these means two or three hours of each day, I am at a loss how to classify it. Their time is spent in dressing themselves, and varying the positions of their ornaments, in the bath, and in sleep, which they appear to have as entirely at their beck as a draught of water; in winter they have but to nestle under the coverings of the tandour, or in summer to bury themselves among their cushions, and in five minutes they are in the land of dreams.

The Turkish house divides closely along sex lines into selamlik and haremlik, separated only by a hallway or door, but really two distinct houses. The selamlik is the abode of the men and the boys over twelve years of age; and the haremlik the quarters for the women and girls. Both men and women, among the better classes, have their own households and servants; they seldom dine together, and they take their amusements separately. A Turk never enters the quarters of his women if there are shoes at the door—an indication that there are callers at the haremlik, as Turks are permitted social intercourse only with the women of their own harems.

The Turkish house is furnished with primitive simplicity. There are no chairs, tables, or beds, because the Turks do not require them; they sit on the floor, eat from small trays or stands, and sleep on the floor, the bedding being stowed away in cupboards during the day. The Turkish bath is found in every house of importance; there are scores of public baths in all the cities and towns where the charges are moderate, and the mosques maintain free baths for the poor people.—Copyright, L. C. Page & Co.

THE COZY CORNER

Nervy's letter in last week's Cozy Corner aroused a great deal of interest, and prompted others to write, much to the editor's satisfaction. She likes to know what you are all doing, and she wants you to feel that every one is welcome to come to the Cozy Corner. Now for the letters which have been received since we last came together.

WHAT SHE LIKES BEST.

I have been an interested reader of the Cozy Corner for several years. There are so many good, helpful letters I enjoy reading them. What I like to read most of all is the letters about how to train and bring up children. I think we parents are largely responsible for what our children are when they are grown. We should begin early to train them in the way we would have them grow. We should always be firm with them, but kind. I am a farmer's wife and have one son who is fourteen years old. He is a great help and comfort to me, as he is a good, obedient child.

Mrs. E. P., you have my sincere sympathy in your affliction. Sad indeed must be your lot, but as you are a Christian, you have something to look forward to. How dark must look the future to those who are sick and afflicted that are not Christians and have no hope beyond this life. Paul says, "All things work together for good to those that love God. May God bless you and help you in your affliction is my prayer.—Isabelle.

TURNS TO THE HOUSEHOLD FIRST

Like others of the sisters, I always turn to the Household when The Blade is brought in, and always find some good things to enjoy. I was especially interested in Nervy's letter, and think her name is very appropriate. I am a farmer's wife, and while only working by the month, think it's better than living in town, as we always did till two and a half years ago. Another year and we will go on a farm of our own, which I think we shall enjoy still better.

We have three children, all boys, aged respectively 18, 8 and 4 years. The oldest boy graduated from the high school last spring and will teach this winter.

I can imagine what company Frances' little boy is, and feel sure it won't be long till Isabel's little girl can really and truly set the table. While I don't milk the cows I do all I can to help along. As I have no help in the house, and there are hired hands a good part of the time to cook for, I find plenty to do.—Another Farmer's Wife.

FROM THE HAWKEYE STATE.

Well, I have just been reading the letter from Nervy, so I take my "nerve" in hand and send you my first contribution to the Cozy Corner.

I live in the town of Ankeney, in the Hawkeye state. I enjoy reading the letters and everything on the Household page. I would trade farms with Nervy, but I believe, from her letter, she is doing more than her share. And Aurora Belle has a good start and her hands full. I wish she would send me her full address, I would like to write to her. I am with Grandma, I poritively will not use tin cans for canning anything.

Anxious Hetty, you just stay at home with mother and practice on your own hats for a while. Millinery is hard work and poor pay, unless you have a shop of your own, and girls do not succeed in it once in a blue moon.

I am coming again with some recipes that are fine.—D. P. D.

THE ETERNAL LIFE.

When I read the good letter from Sister E. B., of Illinois, I thought I would write a few words on that grand theme, the eternal life. I praise the Lord for saving and sanctifying me. I do not know what God has in store for me, but my life is His. We live on a farm, and I am not strong, and I am looking to Jesus for the healing of my body. I am glad I have first sought the Lord and His righteousness, for this world is not our home, but we are seeking a city to come where we shall reign with Christ, our king.—Your Sister, Mrs. Katie Ward.

FROM A GERMAN HOUSEWIFE.

I read the letter from Nervy and I think she works hard. So do I. I am a German housewife and have been in this country four years. I have no relatives here and sometimes I am very homesick, because my parents and sisters are all in the far, old country. My husband works by the day. He works a farm of forty acres. I help a good deal in the field and have my own garden. I do the sewing for myself and my little girl. I just finished a sailor dress for my little girl and an apron for myself. The Blade is a good help for me in dressmaking, as I use the patterns.

I raise chickens and have good luck with them. I sold broilers when they were 22 cents a pound. I had hens sitting in February. I see Nervy does milking, and so do I. I make butter from the milk of two cows, and do my own knitting for winter, such as mittens, stockings and other things.

I husk corn most every year. Two years ago I made twenty dollars by husking. If I am welcome I will come again.—German Blonde.

You are very welcome and we shall be glad to have you come again.

FROM A PILGRIM.

Well, here comes another pilgrim through the fog. I work in the oil field and am a rig builder by trade. I have a good boarding house and plenty of good things to eat. The people here are all kindness and it has the appearance of a happy home. I have a good view of the Ohio river and the Wellsville car yards.—J. W. Franks.

INQUIRIES.

Can some one give a recipe for baking butter crackers?—Mrs. Verna Shafer.

Can some one tell me how to cook rutabaga, or Swedish turnip?—Mrs. W. Z.

Can anyone give me a remedy to cure warts on chickens. They almost cover the sides of my chickens' heads and destroy their sight.—Mrs. L. T.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED.

Nervy—A friend from Louisiana sends you this way of canning beets: Cook them until tender. Remove the skins and slice, or cut in small pieces and place in jars while hot. Add a little salt, pepper and sugar to vinegar and boil. Fill jars and seal. They keep well and are always ready for the table.

Replying to your other inquiry, she says, sweet milk will take ink stains out of cotton goods.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Beulah:—Probably you have not noticed, but we have already published a recipe for preserving watermelon rind, but I am just as much obliged to you for sending your rule. Thank you, also, for "de land ob cotton" postal card.

Mrs. Mary Klein:—Your letter is received. Perhaps our correspondents do not write much "along the line of religion," but certainly you can see from the letters that they are written by good women who are trying to lead noble lives.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

Lady Baltimore Cake:—One cupful of butter two cupfuls of sugar, three and one-half cupfuls, of flour, teaspoonful of baking powder, one cupful of sweet milk, the whites of six eggs, two level teaspoonfuls of rose water. Cream the butter; add the sugar gradually, beating continuously; then the milk and the flavoring, next the flour, into which the baking powder has been sifted, and lastly the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs, which should be folded lightly into the dough. Bake in three-layer cake pan in an oven that is hotter than it would have to be for loaf cake.

To Make the Filling:—Dissolve three cupfuls of granulated sugar in one cupful of boiling water. Cook it until it threads, then pour it over the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs, stirring constantly. To this icing add one cupful of chopped raisins, one cupful chopped nut meats, pecans preferred, and five figs cut into very thin strips. With this ice both top and sides of the cake.

Mrs. E. H. H., who sends us this recipe, says it makes a very nice cake for the holidays.

Ginger Bread:—Melt one-third of a cupful of butter in two-thirds of a cupful of boiling water, and add one cupful of molasses, and one egg well beaten. Mix and sift two and three-fourths cupfuls of flour (once sifted), one and one-half teaspoonfuls of soda, one-half teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonfuls of ginger. Add to first mixture, beat thoroughly, turn into a buttered and floured shallow pan, and bake in a moderate oven thirty minutes. Vary the flavor sometimes by using one teaspoonful each of ginger and cinnamon and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of cloves; then bake in buttered and floured tins.—Lettv.

Corn Cake:—A southern corn cake recipe is a valuable addition to one's scrap book. Mix and sift three-fourths of a cupful of cornmeal, one and one-fourth cupfuls of flour, one-fourth of a cupful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt and five (level) teaspoonfuls of baking powder; add one cupful of milk, one egg well beaten and one and one-half tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Beat thoroughly, turn into a shallow buttered pan, and bake twenty-five minutes in a hot oven. Cut in squares, and arrange on a bread plate. If a richer corn cake is liked, two tablespoonfuls of butter may be used.—Mrs. C. M. T.

To Pickle Red Cabbage—Take a fine firm cabbage of a deep red or purple color, strip off the outer leaves and cut out the stalk. Quarter the cabbage lengthwise and then quarter it across.

Put it in a deep dish, sprinkle a handful of salt over and cover with another dish, let it remain for 24 hours.

Drain in a colander from the salt and wipe dry. Make a pickle of sufficient cider vinegar to entirely cover the cabbage, adding to it equal quantities of cloves and allspice, with some mace. The spices must be put in whole.

Boil the spices and vinegar hard for five minutes and having put the cabbage into a stone jar, pour over the vinegar boiling. Cover the jar with a cloth until it is cold. Then make airtight.—Robert's Wife.

Cream Cabbage.—Chop the cabbage; wash and place in a stewpan. After boiling until tender, drain.

Place the cabbage back in the pan with sufficient milk to cover it; boil, season with butter, pepper and salt, thicken with flour and eggs.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Here's a bright letter to begin with:

Your discussions are getting too interesting to admit of silence on the part of an old maid. I am interested in the discussion of the best qualities in men and women. I admire the same quality in both; honesty in the fullest sense. Honesty toward God, toward man and self. If anyone can be said to possess this nothing need be added, for it embraces all.

As everyone seems to be confessing their faults, I will confess too, for an honest confession is good for the soul. My worst fault is a sensitiveness, combined with chronic bashfulness, and it's worse than chills and fever. Every attack is harder than the preceding one.

I am, and always have been, a great reader. Am partial to Dickens' works. I do not think he has an equal, to my knowledge, in description. E. P. Roe is one of my favorite novelists. Barriers Burned Away is the best one of his books I have read.

I am very fond of poetry and write a little sometimes myself for my own amusement, and also for others, who, I suppose, are more amused than I would appreciate. I am taking a correspondence course in journalism, and I find it very difficult to stand behind the counter all day and study in the evening. However, everything of value to us must be obtained through effort and sacrifice.—Cherokee Girl.

I wish to say a few words in regard to the much answered question as to what we most admire in a man or woman. I think that in both men and women I admire the power, strength of character, love, call it what you will—that keeps the man or woman true in every sense of the word to the one who is bound to them by marriage. The home may be ever so humble; the work ever so hard; many longings may have to be unsatisfied; but, I am sure if one feels that they are the only one in all this world to their companion that they can be very happy.

I am sure all of "we married folks" will agree that this is a very precious quality in our loved one.—Sweetheart Wife.

May I please join your circle? I have stood just outside the door for ever so long, but, really, those questions and answers are very interesting. To my idea sincere friendship is the most admirable virtue.

The most admirable quality in woman is honesty. What can anyone attain in this world if they are dishonest? There are many dishonest people that attain wealth, I know, but to my idea, that is nothing beside honor, friends and the thought that what we have is rightfully ours.

I think honesty is the most essential quality for men to possess. If a man is ever so courteous, if he lacks honesty, his associates soon find him out, and his manners are then only a mockery.

I cannot tell which my weakest point is, they are so numerous.—Meema Dore.

May I be admitted to your circle? I have read and enjoyed your letters for two years. I live among the hills of Pennsylvania.

A virtue that I most admire is originality. The best quality in woman, in my opinion, is cheerfulness. I think the noblest quality in a man is self-respect. My greatest fault is to be distant and cold. It is only my manner, and it seems I cannot help it, no matter how I try. It hurts my friends and the people I meet, so I think it is the worst fault there is.

Miss Ouri, I know from your letter you are a lover of books.

I like to read books, and have read a great many. How many of the M. G. R.'s have read David Copperfield? It is one of my favorites.—Country School Girl.

Will you admit a Country Jake into your circle? If accepted I will live up to the rules. The Toledo Blade has been a favorite paper in my father's home for many years, and I have taken great delight in reading the letters that the girls have written to the circle. I am delighted to tell the girls that I live among the hills of dear old West Virginia.—Miss Georgia.

Permit me to enter your charming circle, as I have become deeply interested in your letters. My home is in the suburbs of a large city, but the country is very dear to me, only as my father and mother are getting older each year, it is best not to take such responsibility.

Now as to those questions. Above all else I should say purity in woman, because if she is pure, does that not compel man to be? In a man, love, for if he has a deep and tender love in his heart, he will be a blessing to all. You know it is said "Be virtuous while thou art young, so shall thine age be honored."

My failing—oh, deary me, I hate to tell, for it's that monster, selfishness. Honest, though, I am trying hard to overcome it.

Some of you asked who liked music? Do I? Oh, how much. I can never express myself enough, only to say that it is heavenly, and next to music I love fancy work.

There, now, I have actually stayed so long I fear I'll be suspended before I am admitted, and I know someone else is knocking to come in.—Blue Bell.

I think a man's greatest virtue is honesty, and a woman's purity. How many have read St. Elmo? I have, and think it fine.

O. P. F., why do you not visit the circle any more?—West Va. Girl, No. 2.

Here I come once again. Now for those questions. First, my favorite virtue is truth. What I most admire in a woman is modesty; in a man, honesty. Well, I have so many weak points that I don't know what to say to that question, but I guess temper will answer.—Old Dominion Girl.

Here are some bits from letters written by new members:

Jannie Belle Duval, who says she is a great lover of music, writes: "I think modesty one of the greatest virtues of human nature."

From Quiet Dell we have: "My home is near the beautiful city of Fairmont. I live on a farm among the West Virginia hills. I wonder how many of the circle live on farms and how they like farming? I enjoy the good old summer time, especially when strolling through the shady lanes."

Mrs. Eliza Bennett writes: "Speaking of virtues, seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you. I believe if anyone is a genuine Christian they will be honest and good, and if they have enough of God's grace in their hearts they will love even their enemies."

This is from Gladys, of the Wild Rose state: "I like music, books, painting, sewing and housework. But I do not like any kind of outdoor work. I have read a number of E. P. Roe's and Miss Alcott's books and enjoy them very much."

Will you admit a West Virginia boy to your happy throng, as I have been a silent reader of The Blade for three years. I think there have been some good answers given to the questions. Modesty is the best virtue in woman. If all lives were based on modesty, pure and sweet lives would result. The best virtue in man is truth.—The Mountain Lad.

I am not a member of your circle, but wish so much to be one that I thought I would try my luck, and see if I would be admitted. I love to read the letters from the members so well. I have just received The Blade and have read all the M. G. R. letters, also the Cozy Corner. I think that the letter in the Cozy Corner from Stepmother, was filled with interest.

I believe that we can help one another with our letters. I know that I am often helped by other dear letters, so if I am admitted I will come again, for I love to write and read the good letters. With love to all. I am your good friend.—Illinois Prairie.

Please do not send any more orders for M. G. R. badges. We're "all out" of the Silver Signs.

It is our pleasure to say that we have recently received letters from Hoosier Girl, Heather Bell, Iowa Cow Girl, Farmer Boy, Brown-Eyed Mae, Red Wing, A Hoosier Rustic, Fine Grover, and Truthful Pearl. Everybody welcome.

Salome of Indiana:—There's a letter here for you, if you care enough about having it to send your address to Miss Prudence.

The second group of questions will appear one of these days. It has been in type for so long the moss is growing over it, but our pile of unpublished letters is lowering, so "here's hopin'."

Additional letters received and welcomed are from Prairie Queen Girlie, Brown-Eyed Bonnie, Buckeye Belle, Miss Ouri, Brunette from the Little Mountain State, Farmer John, Illinois School Girl, Irene Bosarge and Ignorant Agnes.

ABOUT JAMES BIRD.

Mrs. Emma Bird McIntosh sends us this in reference to the ballad, James Bird: "The name is a dear one to me, asit was my father's, who was a nephew of the James Bird in the ballad. I have also a brother, James Bird. My Grandmother Bird had the song, which was written, so I have understood, by a man named Miner, who also wrote the History of the Massacre of Wyoming Valley. Wilkesbarre, Pa., was my birthplace. I used to hear my grandmother talk of the sad incident of James Bird, and got the idea that it was through jealousy he was shot, when the reprieve was in sight, and that he thought the battle was over when he left the brig Niagara.

"I have lived in California since 1862. I distinctly remember my home on the Susquehanna, though my father moved his family to Indiana when I was eight years old, my grandmother going with us. Seeing the song has brought it all back to me, though I never could forget it, and have it written down for my children."

Hallowe'en Amusements

The last night in October, the eve of All Saints' day, or Hallowe'en, has been celebrated in various ways for over six hundred years. According to popular superstition this is the time of all others when witches are abroad, ghosts walk and all kinds of mystic doings are on foot to unveil the future. An open fire adds greatly to the fun of a Hallowe'en party and plays an important part in many of the festivities.

Hallowe'en games have been so many times described that it is a well-worn subject, but often the old games are more amusing than many a fantastic novelty that bores but fails to entertain.

Very amusing is the old game of "Bobbing for Apples." A certain quantity of this fruit is placed in a tub of water and the boys and girls then try to lift the apples out of the water with their teeth.

Another happy thought which affords much amusement, and can be played by some twelve or fifteen boys and girls, is to make a cake of flour by packing it closely in a cake pan, and putting in the center a bright dime. This is turned out on a platter and each guest tries to get the dime by cutting a slice and extracting the dime with the teeth.

Still another tradition more fascinating than the rest is to take a candle and go alone to a looking-glass, eat an apple before it and comb your hair at the same time. In a few moments your future husband will be seen in the glass as if peeping over your shoulder. Of course, this trick is to be done only by the girls.

"Burning the Nuts" is a favorite Hallowe'en charm in Scotland. Each chestnut or walnut is named after some particular lad or lassie and then placed in pairs in the open fire to burn, and according as they burn quietly together or start from beside one another so will be the "course and issue of the courtship."

If the young girls would know if their lovers are faithful, let them put three or four nuts upon the bars of the grate, naming each one after a sweetheart. If the nut cracks or jumps, the lover will prove unfaithful; if it begins to blaze or burn, the lover named has a regard for the one making the trial. If the nuts named after the girl and her lover burn well together, they will be married during the year.

"Spearing at Fate," is a jolly Hallowe'en game. Take a large pumpkin into which the alphabet has been burned with a hot poker and hang it in an open doorway. Provide each guest with a meat skewer, or a small stick whittled to a sharp point, and after the pumpkin has been made to whirl as rapidly as possible, ask the guests in turn to try to spear one of the letters. If they succeed, the letter is supposed to be the initial of the future wife's or husband's name.

Another very jolly pastime is the obstacle race. Choose by lot three or four of the party and send them from the room. Arrange on the floor in different places a number of articles, like a book, a cushion, a newspaper, or footstool, and having called in one of the victims, ask him to note the location of the articles. Then blindfold him while someone quietly removes all the articles. His effort to step over something which is not there is always highly amusing to the rest of the company. The others outside are afterward admitted in turn and put through the same initiation, to their own confusion and the unbounded joy of all the assembled spectators.

Here is a new suggestion for telling fortunes: Place three saucers in a row. One contains milk, one water, the third is empty. The blindfolded girl who drops her finger in the milk will marry riches. Water signifies poverty, and emptiness speaks for itself! Letters cut from newspapers and scattered in a bowl of water will often form words or syllables which can be construed according to the imagination of the fortune-teller!

Dropping melted lead into cold water and telling fortunes by the shapes it assumes is an old standby custom of Hallowe'en. The Russians use melted lard instead of lead, which is obviously more convenient and undoubtedly quite as efficacious. The hot lard takes shapes fantastic enough to please any oracle.

THE POETS' CORNER

Darby and Joan.

Darby, dear, we are old and gray,
Fifty years since our wedding day,
Shadow and sun for ev'ry one, as the years roll on;
Darby, dear, when the world went wry,
Hard and sorrowful then was I,
Ah, lad, how you cheer'd me, then,
"Things will be better, sweet wife, again!"

CHORUS.

Always the same, Darby, my own,
Always the same to your old wife, Joan.

Darby, dear, but my heart was wild,
When we buried our baby child,
Until you whispered, "Heaven knows best,"
And my heart found rest;
Darby, dear, 'twas your loving hand,
Show'd the way to the better land,
Ah, lad, as you kissed each tear,
Life grew better and heav'n more near.

Hand in hand when our life was May,
Hand in hand when our hair is gray,
Shadow and sun for ev'ry one, as the years roll on;
Hand in hand when the long night-tide,
Gently covers us side by side,
Ah, lad tho' we know not when,
Love will be with us forever then.

The Devil and the Lawyers.

The devil came up to the earth, one day,
And into a court house he wended his way,
Just as the attorney, with a very grave face,
Was proceeding to argue the points in a case.

Now a lawyer his devilship had never seen,
For to his dominion none ever had been;
And he felt very curious the reason to know
Why none had been sent to the region below.

'Twas the fault of his agents, his majesty tho't,
Why none of these sharpers had ever been caught;
And for his own pleasure he had a desire
To come to the earth and the reason inquire.

Well, the lawyer who rose with visage so grave,
Made out his opponent a consummate knave;
And the devil was really greatly amused
To hear the attorney so aptly abused.

As soon as the first speaker had come to a close,
The attorney opposing him fiercely arose,
And heaped such abuse on the head of the first,
As made him a villain of all men the worst.

Thus they quarreled, contended and argued so long,
'Twas hard to determine the one who was wrong;
And concluding he'd heard quite enough of the fuss,
Old Nick turned away and solloquized thus:

"If all they have said of each other be true,
The devil has surely been robbed of his due.
I'm satisfied now, 'tis all very well—
For these lawyers would ruin the morals of hell.

They've puzzled the court with their villainous cavil,
And - m free to confess they've muddled the devil.
Men are all right to let lawyers alone—
If I had them they'd swindle me out of my throne.

Two Little Girls in Blue.

An old man gazed on a photograph
In the locket he had worn for years,
His nephew then asked him the reason why
That picture had caused him tears?
"Come, listen," he said, "I will tell you, lad,
A story that's strange but true.
Your father and I at school one day,
Met two little girls in blue.

CHORUS.

"Two little girls in blue, lad,
Two little girls in blue,
They were sisters and we were brothers
And learned to love the two;
And one little girl in blue, lad,
Won your father's heart;
Became your mother,
I married the other,
But we have drifted apart.

"That picture is one of those girls, lad,
And to me she was once a wife,
I thought her unfaithful, and we quarreled, lad,
And parted that night for life;
My fancy of jealousy wronged a heart,
A heart that was good and true,
For two better girls never lived than they,
Those two little girls in blue."

The Name of Mary.

Tom and Ned were next door neighbors in a little country town.
Two better friends than they had never been,
'Till the lovely auburn tresses, and the roguish eyes of brown,
Of a little village beauty came between.

Pretty Mary, she was foolish, and never stopped to think.
Ned's jealous frown had caused her no alarm,
So on a summer's evening with needle and with ink,
She tatooed the name of "Mary" on Tom's arm,

Manly Tom was most the gentlest, and the noblest of the two,
And believed that Mary loved young Ned the best,
So he stole away from her without a loving last adieu,
To seek his fame and fortune in the west.

But ere a year had passed away, young Ned had won the day,
Round Mary's heart he cast a magic charm;
So without a single loving thought of poor Tom so far away,
She tatooed the name of "Mary" on Ned's arm.

Now when the Civil War broke out between the north and south,
Ned left his home to fight in the southern cause,
Manly Tom would never falter to face the cannon's mouth,
And to battle for the north did never pause.

Two soldiers meeting face to face on Gettysburg's sad fray,
Two rifle shots above the battle storm,
Two soldiers lying in one grave, one blue beside the gray,
With "Mary" tatooed on each arm.

CHORUS.

There are tokens that we treasure, some of grief and some of pleasure,
A faded flower, a lock of hair, or portrait in a charm.
But there's one forsakes us never, one that death alone can sever,
And that's your loved one's name tatooed upon your arm.

Arrah Wanna.

Mid the wild and woolly prairies lived an Indian maid,
Arrah Wanna, queen of fairies, of the tribe afraid.
Each night came an Irish laddie with a wedding ring,
He would sit outside her tent, and with his bagpipes loudly sing:

CHORUS.

"Arrah Wanna, on my honor, I'll take care of you,
I'll be kind and true; we can love and bill and coo
In a wigwam built of Shamrock green, we'll make those red men smile,
When you're Misses Barney, heap much Carney, from Killarney's Isle."

While the moon shone down upon the then Arrah Wanna sighed:
"Some great race must call you Chief, then I'll be your bride."
"Sure that's easy," whispered Barney with a smiling face,
"All my fam'ly were good runners and were first in every race."

ANSWER TO QUOTATION.

"She walks in beauty like the night" the quotation for October 3, was taken from these verses by Lord Byron:

She walks in beauty, like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meet in her aspect and her eyes,
Thus mellow'd to that tender light
Which heaven to gaudy day denies.

One shade the more, one ray the less
Had half impaired the nameless grace
Which waves in every raven tress
Or softly lightens o'er her face,
Where thoughts serenely sweet express
How pure, how dear their dwelling place.

And on that cheek and o'er that brow
So soft, so calm, yet eloquent,
The smiles that win, the tints that glow
But tell of days in goodness spent
A mind at peace with all below,
A heart whose love is innocent.

NEW QUOTATION.

Who wrote this most beautiful requiems?

Under the wide and starry sky
Dig the grave and let me lie,
Gladly did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you grave for me
Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor, home from the sea
And the hunter home from the hill.

POEMS WANTED.

E. P. M. writes: I would like to have the poem, Sandolphon, the Angel of Prayer, which was in one of the school readers years ago. This is part of it:

And he gathers the prayers as he stands
And they change into flowers in his hands.

Another old song wanted is:

Our Uncle Sam has acres broad for every man to till,
And work enough for all to do who labor with a will.

Does anyone know the poem entitled, Who Named You Old Glory?

Can some one furnish an anxious inquirer the southern melodies entitled The Wandering Refugee, Write Me a Letter From Home, and My Sunny Southern Home, by the late Will S. Hays?

The song, Dreaming of Home and Mother, is wanted.

The words of The Blind Child are wanted, also The Officer's Funeral, which belongs this verse:

Hark! the bugle's shrill calling,
Hear how it swells on the air.
Tears from each comrade are falling,
For the widow and orphan were there.

The poem entitled An Old Man's Story, a pathetic Christmas tale, is requested.

Does anyone know the hymn which this is a stanza:

When I've been there ten thousand years
Bright, shining as the sun,
I've no less days to sing His praise,
Then when I first begun.

Does anyone know the poem entitled "Who Will Greet Us First in Heaven?"

Can someone send the song which the following is the chorus:

Flitting, flitting away,
All that we cherish most dear,
There is nothing on earth that will stay,
Roses must die with the year.

A humorous poem entitled The Drunkard's Soliloquy, is inquired for. Some of the words are: I was out last night on the river bank.

A LITTLE CHAT.

Will the one who sent a copy of the poem, The Mother's Prayer—I think it came from Middleville, Mich.—kind enough to forward her name and address to the Household editor?

In response to recent requests we have received the poems: The Fifty tunes of War, The Indian's Lament, In Jersey City, Break the News to Mother, and Three Grains of Corn.

One of our readers, G. W. Haselton, sends us this amusing paraphrase of John Anderson, My Jo John, which he says, "The Whig boys used to sing about 1840, at the time of the election of Wm. H. Harrison President."

John C. Calhoun, my Jo John,
I'm sorry for your fate.
You've nullified the tariff laws,
You've nullified your state.
You've nullified your party, John,
And principles, we know,
And now you've nullified yourself,
John C. Calhoun, my Jo.

To the many who have been so kind as to write their approval of the Poet's Corner, The Blade wishes to say "thank you." We try hard to please and interest you, and are much gratified that we have received such willing and prompt assistance in conducting this department.

Poems received just before going to press: A Boy's Best Friend is His Mother; Nellie Lost and Found; Dead on the Field of Battle, Mother; and The Rolling Stone.

SAYS KNOX IS MORMON SUPPORTER

Trenton, N. J., Minister Blames Senator for Failure to Unseat Reed Smoot.

Pittsburg, Oct. 5.—Before the Women's Home Missionary society of the Pittsburg conference of the M. E. church, which has been in session in this city, Rev. William Fry, of Trenton, N. J., in an address yesterday made an attack on Senator Knox, of Pennsylvania, and Reed Smoot, of Utah, declaring that Sena or Knox was the man responsible for the failure to unseat Senator Smoot, and that he has letters from Senator Knox committing the latter to Mormonism. Mr. Frye said Mormonism is not dead, but is more alive today than at any time since the Meadow massacre, which slaughter he charged was directly due to the Mormon agitation among the Indians. Mr. Frye charged Senator Knox with being one of the strongest supporters of Mormonism in the United States today.

SOMETHING FOR PEACE

All War Talk at The Hague, Says Bieberstein.

Says, Instead of Regulating International Litigation, New Difficulties Would Develop.

The Hague, Oct. 5.—Baron Marshall von Bieberstein delivered a noteworthy speech today before the arbitration committee of the peace conference, during which he announced himself in favor of obligatory arbitration, but opposed to treaty including all the nations in the world.

In the course of his remarks the baron said that the general feeling was that the conference having dealt with questions of war, must do something for peace. He favored obligatory arbitration on grounds similar to the general treaty recently concluded between Italy and Argentina, in other words, individual treaties between nations in preference to a treaty including the whole world, which it is proposed should apply to juridical and not to political matters, which, the speaker contended, it would be impossible to separate, as what might be a juridical question in one country might be a political question in another, or might become political in regard to some point of the litigation.

Continuing, the baron said that some of the subjects which the general arbitration treaty plan proposed to submit to arbitration were such as could not possibly involve nations in war. Besides, if international and private law continue to develop as they had during the past quarter of a century it would be necessary to agree upon a method to apply them in a uniform manner throughout the world and establish an international high court, not of arbitration, but of appeal.

In conclusion the baron declared that the project, instead of regulating international litigation would create new difficulties.

CALL PURITY CONGRESS

Speakers From All U. S. and Europe to Appear.

Battle Creek, Mich., Oct. 3.—The program for the National Purity congress which convenes here October 31 to November 6 has just been issued, and indicates a feast of good things for those who are fortunate enough to atend this most important gathering.

This congress is called by and will be held under the auspices of the National Purity association, an association having for its one object the federation of all organizations in America that are promoting purity in the life of the individual and in social relations. The growth of the federation during the past year has been most rapid, and judging from the prominence and number of the different organizations represented on the program its mission is being recognized by our leaders in religious and reform movements.

A striking thing about the program is the number and eminence of the speakers. Fully sixty speakers from all sections of the United States, from Canada and Europe, will appear on the platform.

CHARGE DISCRIMINATION

Important Case Filed With Commerce Commission.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Charges of discrimination and conspiracy are made in a petition filed with the interstate commerce commission today by the Fairmont Creamery Co. and several other creamery companies against the Illinois Central Railroad Co., a large number of other northwestern and western railroad companies, and the United States, Adams and Wells-Fargo Express companies.

The business of the complainants is largely in the states of Iowa, Nebraska, South Dakota, Wyoming, Colorado, Kansas, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Ohio, Michigan, Kentucky, Indian Territory and Oklahoma Territory. They have an aggregate capital of $5,000,000.

The complainants secured in the United States circuit court of the northern district of Illinois from Judge Kohlsaat, a temporary restraining order against the defendants to prevent them from putting the increased rates into effect until the matter had been passed upon by the interstate commerce commission.

The complainants charge that a conspiracy exists and that it will subject them to enormous losses. They ask therefore, that the proposed rates be declared illegal and of no effect.

SUED FOR DIVORCE AT 106 BY WIFE ONLY 58.

Omaha, Oct. 5.—Simon Peter Roundtree, 106 years old, is defendant in an action for divorce just brought at Lincoln by Mrs. Amanda Roundtree. Mrs. Roundtree is only 58. She was married to Roundtree ten years ago.

In her petition Mrs. Roundtree says that less than a year after their marriage her husband abandoned her and went to Nashville, Tenn., where his daughter by a former wife then lived. He is still there. Mrs. Roundtree says that in the ten years he has been away from her she has had many offers of marriage, and she desires a divorce so she may accept one of these offers.

MACLEAN RANSOM $150,000

Raisuli Also Demands British Protection for Family.

Tangier, Oct. 7.—The release of Caid Sir Harry MacLean, who for some time has been held captive by the bandit Raisuli, at last seems to be within measurable distance. The Associated Press has been informed on the best possible authority of the acceptance by the British government of Raisuli's reduced terms for MacLean's release, the principal items being $150,000 ransom and British protection for Raisuli and his family. Great Britain's advance of the ransom will be guaranteed by Sultan Abd-El-Aziz.

Sir Harry MacLean's brother is now at Rabat bringing the negotiations with the sultan to a close.

RAISE THANK OFFERING OF OVER $10,000

Interesting Services in Connection With the Episcopal Triennial General Convention.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 3.—The actual business sessions of the various divisions or branches of the triennial general convention of the Protestant Episcopal church in the United States began today, when all of the bodies received reports of committees and the presiding officers assigned work to the committees.

This business was entirely of a routine character and attracted little interest.

In the house of deputies a beautiful tribute was paid to Archbishop Nuttal, of the West Indies, who appeared before the house, by special invitation, during the morning session. He was escorted to the platform by Judge Andrews, of Western Massachusetts, and Dr. Evans, of Alabama, where he was greeted with resounding cheers from the floors and galleries of St. Paul's church.

Dr. Randolph H. McKim, president of the house of deputies, feelingly thanked the archbishop for his visit to the convention and the archbishop responded briefly, complimenting the American church on the progress it has made. He left Richmond at noon today.

Another interesting service took place at Holy Trinity church, when the woman's auxiliary had its triennial thank offering. The sermon was preached by Bishop Gibson, of the diocese of Virginia. The united thank offering amounted to more than $100,000.

BOOKER WASHINGTON'S SON QUITS

Suddenly Leaves Phillips Exeter, and His Roommate, a Cuban, Goes With Him.

Exeter, N. H., Oct. 7.—Booker T. Washington, Jr., son of the noted negro educator, suddenly withdrew from Phillips Exeter academy, which he had entered on Stepember 11, and has left the village. It is said that he was aggrieved because he felt he was being discriminated against on account of his color.

J. E. Gomez, a Cuban, who has been Washington's roommate, left at the same time, and, it is said, for the same reason.

Principal Harlan P. Amen declares that there was no discrimination and that both young men were treated in the same manner as the 400 white boys and the half dozen other young negroes who are still at the academy, and many students corroborate the principal.

Mr. Amen says that young Washington had not proved amenable to the rules of the institution and for various infractions he had been placed under discipline or put on probation. In the case of young Gomez, Mr. Amen says that he took offense at the manner of Prof. Francis of the mathematic class, in inquiring of him where his roommate, Washington was, and said he should not remain.

Mr. Amen gave Gomez an honorable letter of dismissal, which Washington did not get.

HONOR GRANT'S MEMORY

Memorial Tablet Unveiled at Point Pleasant, O.

Governor Harris and Generals Corbin and Frederick Grant Pay Tribute to Warrior.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 2.—In the presence of a distinguished gathering that included many old army associates, a memorial tablet at the birthplace of President Ulysses S. Grant at Point Pleasant, in Clermont county, was unveiled today.

It was the first of a three days' celebration of the centennial and homecoming week in Clermont county and thousands of native sons joined in paying honor to the country's most illustrious warrior son. A bronze cannon and memorial tablet had been placed on what is believed to be the exact spot where was located the house in which Ulysses Simpson Grant was born, and about this were gathered Governor Andrew L. Harris, Lieutenant General Henry C. Corbin, U. S. A., retired; Brigadier General Fred D. Grant, a delegation of the Ohio commandery of the Loyal Legion and relatives and other guests. A detachment of regular soldiers from Fort Thomas acted as a guard of honor and assisted in the services. A large party of visitors went up from this city to participate in the dedication.

General Henry C. Corbin, a native of Clermont county, as well as a personal acquaintance of the soldier-statesman, presided, and Belville Simpson, a cousin of President Grant, was secretary.

After the invocation by Rev. Edmund Burdsall, of Batavia, O., and a welcome address by Elijah Archerd Conner, Governor Harris spoke.

In part he said:

Like Washington and Lincoln, Grant grew up close to the great heart of nature. Manual labor was his lot from earliest childhood; he experienced the enervating influence of neither luxury nor poverty. He was a conspicuous example of what could be accomplished with the opportunities of his day and generation, a product of the social conditions prevailing in our state in its first half century.

Over the southern Ohio hills he followed the plow; in the forests he swung the axe and drove the team; here he tended the flocks, cultivated the flocks and helped to gather the harvests in; through the meadows by the winding streams and under the open sky, with other barefoot lads, he wandered far on excursions of joy and freedom.

Here he developed the traits of character that crowned his illustrious career. Duty called to other states and his ashes now rest in the metropolis of the republic, but by birth and nature he was ours.

It was but natural, when this farmer lad had reached the hour of his supreme triumph, that he should wear his honors with becoming modesty, that he should be magnanimous toward a vanquished foe.

Ohio has long pointed with pride to her illustrious sons. The republic and the world she has furnished her quota of writers and inventors and orators and jurists and statesmen and warriors. Today we honor him who stood first among the military chieftains of his time. To the humblest youth of our land his life is an inspiration.

AIRSHIP'S LONG VOYAGE

British War Balloon Gives Londoners Great Surprise.

Carrying Crew of Three Men, It Makes Perfect Maneuvers Over London.

London, Oct. 5.—That the British army has made practical progress in the solution of the problem of aerial navigation was shown to the satisfaction of Londoners when the dirigible war balloon, which has been given several trials at Aldershot camp, sailed from Farnborough, thirty-five miles southwest of here, to London, and after maneuvering over the city, started back to Aldershot.

The appearance of the balloon was a great surprise, as it had been announced that changes in its construction had been found necessary after the last trial and that they would occupy some days.

The balloon is sausage-shaped, about 100 feet long by 30 in diameter, and has a lifting capacity of about one ton, which, after deducting the weight of the car, engines and other apparatus, permits carrying a crew of three men. The car of the balloon, which is shaped like a boat, is constructed of aluminum and canvass. The engines are so built that the exhaust vapor is turned into gas and is carried up into the balloon above by means of a tube. The capacity of the balloon is 75,000 cubic feet. The petroleum for the motors is carried in two torpedo-like cylinders above the car.

ASKS $3,000,000 PENALTY

Arkansas After an Alleged Telephone Combination.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 3.—A special from Hot Springs, Ark., says:

Alleging six hundred offenses in violation of the anti-trust laws of the state, District Attorney H. B. Means has entered suits against the Southern Telephone and Telegraph company and the Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone company, asking that penalties aggregating $3,000,000 be assessed.

PRESIDENT AT MEMPHIS

Thousands of Visitors Throng Streets in Heavy Rain.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 4.—Thousands of citizens and visitors jam the streets of Memphis to do honor to President Roosevelt, and the many distinguished men who are here attending the second annual convention of the Lakes to the Gulf Waterways convention, which met at the Auditorium rink today.

Never before in the history of Memphis has such a lavish display of flags and bunting been in evidence. The buildings on the principal streets are a mass of color and pictures of the President are lavishly displayed throughout the city. The day opened with a downpour of rain.

Ranks High in Point of Service

ABDUL HAMID
SULTAN OF TURKEY

London, Oct. 7.—The Sultan of Turkey celebrated his sixty-fifth birthday last week, after having successfully evaded the efforts of both friends and enemies to make his lot uncomfortable during the last 30 years.

In the number of his years and the length of reign the sultan ranks high among the rulers of Europe. In point of age five monarchs are before him. King Oscar of Sweden is thirteen years older, the Emperor of Austria can give him twelve years, King Leopold of Belgium seven, while King Charles of Roumania, and Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro are respectively three years and one year older than the sultan.

Five kings of Europe and four Asiatic potentates have a longer record on the throne. The Emperor Francis Joseph has now reigned 59 years, King George of Greece 44 years, Prince Nicholas of Montenegro 44, King Leopold 42, and King Oscar of Sweden, (over that part of his diminion which remains to him) 36. In Asia the mikado has 40 years of rule, the Emperor of China 32, and the King of Siam and the Rajah of Sarawak each 49.

ANTI-JAP SENTIMENT

Stronger in Canada Than U. S., Says Abbe Klein.

French Clerical Declares People of the West Are Not Thinking of War.

New York, Oct. 7.—Abbe Felix Klein, one of the prominent members of the clerical element in France, who is making a study of American social and economic conditions, has returned from an extensive tour of the west. Speaking of his observations, Abbe Klein said:

"I was much impressed while on the Pacific coast, with the anti-Japanese feeling existing at Vancouver and throughout British Columbia, which is far more intense than the feeling on the American side of the border.

"It is not a question of labor, but of race. The people have taken up the shibboleth of 'Canada for Canadians,' and they feel that the exclusion of the yellow race is essential for their self-preservation. They are very determined in this feeling and are pressing their views forcibly on the authorities at Ottawa and London.

"Before coming to America I shared the view of a considerable element in France and throughout Europe that the Japanese question might lead the United States into war. But personal observation throughout the middle west and the far west has completely changed my views. The people of the west are not thinking of such a thing, and scout the very idea of war."

TEXAS WOMAN'S AGE 131

Believed to Be Oldest Person in the World.

Fort Worth, Tex., Oct. 7.—The oldest person in the world lives, it is said, in Texas. She is Mrs. L. Killcrease, of Pine Mills, Wood county, in the eastern part of the state, and her age is given as 131 years.

She was born June 10, 1776, in Halifax county, North Carolina, in which state she lived until 100 years old, coming to Texas in 1886, where she has since resided with her daughter, ninety-seven years old, and her granddaughter, aged sixty-two.

Mrs. Killcrease has a wonderful vitality and has excellent health, while her daughter and granddaughter feel the effects of old age. She still walks about the house briskly by the use of a cane and she retains all of her faculties and can read without glasses. She reads but little, preferring to have the neighbors read the newspapers to her.

Sceptics who have taken the trouble to investigate her age say that it is not misstated, and, besides, she shows records in the family Bible which go to corroborate her story.

HANGMAN IS OUT OF A JOB

Electric Chair Supplants Scaffold in New Jersey.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 7.—With the completion of the death house at the state prison here, and the going into effect of the state law abolishing hanging and substituting electrocution, will pass the Jersey hangman, who is James Van Hise, of Newark. Van Hise is 71 years old and his trade, almost all his life, has been that of a hangman. The state allows a sheriff $500 for performing an execution. Few sheriffs have done the work themselves, but have hired Van Hise, giving him the whole $500, or half of it. Van Hise's father and grandfather were hangmen before him. When it was proposed to introduce the electric chair Van Hise lobbied against it, but lost.

Michael Tamosi, who was indicted May 29 last in Lambertville, may be the first man to die in the electric chair.

GUARDS SLAY CONVICTS

Prisoners for Siberia Mutiny and 22 Are Killed.

Tobolsk, Siberia, Oct. 7.—A gang of convicts who were being escorted here from Tyumen, Eastern Siberia, attacked their guards yesterday and wounded six of them. The guards fired on the convicts, 22 of whom were killed.

Eleven of the prisoners escaped with rifles which they had wrested from the members of the escort in the hand-to-hand fight which followed the outbreak.

SENATORS ARE INDICTED

Charged With Soliciting Positions With Corporations.

Boston, Oct. 2.—In the belief that the statute passed by the legislature of 1903, forbidding the soliciting of positions in public service corporations by public officials has been violated, the Suffolk county grand jury has indicted two state senators, two members of the legislature and two aldermen of this city. Those indicted are: Senator E. J. Bromberg, of West Roxbury; Senator S. J. McLeod, of Cambridge; Representative D. J. McDonald, of Charleston; former Representative F. J. Dethro, of this city, and Alderman J. E. Baldwin.

It is charged that these men solicited positions from the New England Telephone & Telegraph company. All of the men but Bromberg pleaded not guilty when arraigned and were released on $1,000 bail each.

MAY ASK REPARATION

Italian Consul Investigates Cruelty of Night Riders.

As Result of Feeling Against Foreigners Lumber Town Is Almost Depopulated.

Mobile, Ala., Oct. 4.—The Italian government has officially taken hold of the situation at Sumrall, Miss., and it would not be a surprise if the affair became of international importance.

The Italian consul at New Orleans, Count G. Morroni, reached the city yesterday afternoon, and at once began a close investigation into the situation at the lumber town. He was anxious to hear the story of Frank Scaglioni, leader of the Italian colony at Sumrall, who a few days ago was decoyed from his home at night by a bogus message from New Orleans, and unmercifully whipped by a mob of white men night riders.

This man, a crippled shoemaker, who has been operating a small shop of his own for some time, was brought to this city and placed in an Italian boarding house, where is is being cared for by L. L. Major, of the Newman Lumber company. His condition is such that it will be two or more weeks before he will be able to be about.

The victim of the mob said he was called to his door by a man who said he had a message from New Orleans. He had just stepped outside when he was seized and ropes thrown around his neck. He was threatened with death, he declares, and was dragged for almost a mile into the woods, where he was badly beaten with the end of a thick log rope and other weapons.

He said there were between twenty-five and thirty men in the mob, and he, a cripple, was unable to defend himself. The man was left in the woods more dead than alive, and later dragged himself home. All this information is embodied in the statement given the representatives of the Italian government.

The consul declared he would at once communicate with the Italian ambassador at Washington, giving the names of those who composed the mob. Many Italians have come from Sumrall to Hattiesburg and others will follow later. They will be put to work in the Hattiesburg mill of the Newman Lumber company. It is understood that eight or ten of the Italians will remain for the present at Sumrall. They have lived there a number of years, and declare they are able to take care of themselves. Because of the trouble at Sumrall the mill has been closed down indefinitely.

SEVEN DEAD; 20 WILL DIE

Horrible Accident Caused by Upsetting Metal Pot.

Butler, Pa., Oct. 7.—An explosion caused by the upsetting of the metal pot in the No. 1 cupola of the Standard Steel Co. here late last night caused the death of seven men, fatally injured twenty, and seriously injured ten others.

Nearly all the men were foreigners. The condition of the thirty men injured is pitiable. Although still alive the features of a majority are mutilated beyond ecognition. The hot metal was showered over them, causing horrible injuries. Arms, fingers and ears were torn off, while a number of the men had their eyes burned out. Several men are in the hospital with their legs burned to a crisp. The physicians attending the injured say that at least 20 of the men would die.

The explosion was caused by the upsetting of a metal pot in the cupola which contained 5,000 pounds of molten metal ready for casting. A span in the pot broke, allowing the liquid to spill over the wet sand. An explosion followed so quickly that none of the workmen in the building had a chance to escape.

MUNICIPAL SELF GOVERNMENT IN CHINA

Imperial Edicts Continue to Be Promulgated by Dowager Empress to Overcome Revolutionaries.

Peking, Oct. 2.—Edicts of a parliamentary nature continue to be promulgated by the throne, indicating that a measure of administrative authority has actually been bestowed on the Tsu Cheng Yung, or council of administration, lately created for this purpose. The edicts are said to be designed to overcome the activities of the anti-dynastic and revolutionar parties.

The department of education has been ordered to isue text boks for the instruction of scholars and the municipal board has been instructed to prepare for the experiment of local self government.

The throne warns the people of the consequences of misunderstanding the precise nature of the form of government which it is intended to be bestowed upon the country, namely a monarchial constitional administration, and commands all branches of the government to expound the facts to the people at large.

TRY TO STEAL PRINCESS

Anna Monica Pia Object of Two Kidnapers.

Her New Stepfather Arms Servants to Protect the Little Girl.

Florence, Oct. 5.—An attempt was made yesterday to carry off Princess Anne Monica Pia, the youngest daughter of the former crown princess of Saxony, who was married in London in July to Enrico Toselli, an Italian pianist, and is now living with her husband at Fiesole. Two men presented themselves at the Toselli villa during the absence of the couple, saying they had been told to bring some puppies in order that the little princess might make her selection of them. The servants, however, saw through the ruse and bolted the door in the face of the men.

When Signor Toselli returned and learned of this incident he notified the authorities that he would resist any attempt to carry off the little princess by force and that he had armed all his servants with revolvers. The Toselli villa is still guarded by carabineers, who are constantly on duty.

Bring Suit to Get Her.

Dresden, Saxony, Oct. 5.—The Saxon government has instituted proceedings before the Italian courts demanding that Signora Toselli the ex-crown princess of Saxony, and her husband, Signor Toselli, be ordered to deliver up the little Princess Anne Monica Pia.

ALL WAR TALK ABSURD

Declares Count Katsura, Ex-Premier of Japan.

Says Perfect Understanding Exists Between Uncle Sam and the Mikado.

Tokio, Oct. 2.—Count Katsura, ex-Japanese premier and a member of the military council of the empire, in an interview today on the subject of the visit to Japan of Secretary of War Taft, said:

"I am delighted that Mr. Taft's brief visit has ben made the occasion for an indisputable demonstration of the friendly relations between Japan and the United States. Attempts have been made to misrepresent the existing relations of both countries, but they must be attributed to the work of interested parties and are hardly deserving of serious consideration.

"The whole situation was talked over between Mr. Taft and myself two years ago, on the occasion of his last visit here. A perfect understanding was then arrived at between the authorities of both governments, and no change has since been made therein. I firmly believe that nothing can shake the foundation on which the historical relations of both nations are built. There is nothing more absurd than the cry of war between the United States and Japan."

SEARCH FOR ELOPERS

They Are Not In the Water, but On It.

New York, Oct. 5.—Every mile of the North Atlantic as far as the wireless waves will reach is being searched today for trace of Samuel Clarkson, a young Englishman, and his bride, who was Miss Helen Maloney, the daughter of Martin Maloney, the millionaire oil man.

The young couple have not been seen since they came to New York on a shopping tour from the summer home of the bride's parents at Spring Lake, N. J., two days ago. Instead of returning to her home that night the young woman sent a message in which she informed her parents that when the message reached Spring Lake they "would be on the water."

Instantly the search for the young woman, who is said to be one of the richest heiresses in the world, was begun.

Wireless messages have been sent to all the outgoing steamers, cable messages have gone to London, and telegrams have been dispatched to all points in American where it is thought the young couple may have gone. The father and mother, however, are of the opinion that the elopers have sailed for Europe, and they are in great suspense pending the arrival of definite tidings from them, when they will be asked to return at once and spend their honeymoon at the Spring Lake mansion.

Mrs. Maloney today expressed herself at a loss to understand why the two have disappeared, because there was no objection to their marriage so far as the girl's parents were concerned.

FORAKER FOR PRESIDENT

Endorsed by Republican State League of Georgia.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 2.—At a largely attended mass meeting under the auspices of the Republican state league of Georgia here yesterday to select candidates for delegates at large to the Republican national convention, J. B. Foraker, of Ohio, was put forward as a presidential nominee. The resolutions adopted said: "The league was for Foraker first and if he could not be nominated then the league stood for any man who could defeat Roosevelt, Taft or any man named by Roosevelt."

Chairman T. M. Blodgett, in addressing the meeting, said that the league will fight for a plank in the national Republican convention denouncing "the infamous disfranchisement laws of the southern states and protecting the constitutional rights of citizenship of the ten millions of black people of America."

The meeting was largely composed of colored people.

SEN. BORAH ACQUITTED

Jury Out Just Long Enough for One Ballot.

Boise, Idaho, Oct. 3.—United States Senator William E. Borah last night was acquitted of the charge of conspiracy to defraud the government of Idaho timber lands.

The case was submitted without argument by the defense, and the jury was out just long enough to take one ballot.

The verdict was greeted with cheers and applause, which the court officers made no effort to restrain. As soon as the news reached the street bells were rung and the fire department made a spectacular run through the principal streets, stopping eventually at the Idaho hotel, whither Senator Borah, surrounded by several hundred citizens, was escorted.

A brass band appeared as if by magic, and as the senator reached the hotel played "Hail to the Chief."

The streets about the hotel were blocked by a cheering throng whose shouts mingled with the fire engines' whistles and clang of trolley bells.

Senator Borah thanked his hearers for their demonstration of confidence in him throughout the trial.

63 DEAD IN EXPLOSION

And More Than Three Score Are Injured.

Tokio, Oct. 5.—A terrible explosion occurred this morning at the Takatsuke factory, Osaka, while a number of girls were at work sorting shells and cartridges, which had been condemned.

Sixty-three of the girls were killed and over sixty were injured.

As this dispatch is sent, the factory is on fire and a number of boats containing explosives are also burning.

SEC. TAFT WANTS $5,500,000

For Military Clothing Material the Coming Year.

Washington, Oct. 7.—It is understood that Secretary Taft will ask congress for an appropriation of $5,500,000 for military clothing material needed during the next fiscal year. This was the estimate made by the quartermaster general and the secretary was told that the money was greatly needed, inasmuch as the stock of clothing is depleted and there are no means of replenishing it.

The appropriations for the last two years were both below the amount to be asked for and in consequence the withdrawal of clothing has been steady, with disastrous effects upon the reserve supply, leaving practically nothing to meet the emergencies.

THAW TRIAL BEGINS DEC. 2

Defense Wanted It Held Next Month—Reach Agreement.

New York, Dec. 2.—Harry K. Thaw's second trial for the killing of Stanford White will begin December 2.

This agreement was reached between District Attorney Jerome, Martin W. Littleton, counsel for Thaw, and Justice Dowling, of the supreme court, today.

Mr. Littleton wanted the date fixed for November 1, but Mr. Jerome opposed this and offered the date which was selected.

"BOO-HOO"
Shouts a Spanked Baby.

A Doctor of Divinity, now Editor of a well-known Religious paper, has written regarding the controversy between Collier's Weekly and the Religious Press of the Country and others, including ourselves. Also regarding suits for libel brought by Collier's against us for commenting upon its methods.

These are his sentiments, with some very emphatic words left out.

"The religious Press owes you a debt of gratitude for your courage in showing up Collier's Weekly as the "Yell-Oh Man." Would you care to use the inclosed article on the "Boo Hoo Baby" as the "Yell-Oh Man's" successor?"

"A contemporary remarks that Collier's has finally run against a solid hickory "Post" and been damaged in its own estimation to the tune of $750,000.00.'

"Here is a publication which has, in utmost disregard of the facts, spread broadcast damaging statements about the Religious Press and others and has suffered those false statements to go uncontradicted, until, not satisfied after finding the Religious Press too quiet, and peaceful, to resent the insults it makes the mistake of wandering into a fresh field and butts its rattled head against this Post and all the World laughs. Even Christians smile, as the Post suddenly turns and gives it back a dose of its own medicine."

"It is a mistake to say all the World laughs. No cheery laugh comes from Collier's, but it cries and boo hoos like a spanked baby and wants $750,000.00 to soothe its tender, 'acerated feelings'."

"Thank Heaven it has at last struck a man with "back bone" enough to call a spade a "spade" and who believes in telling the whole truth without fear or favor."

Perhaps Collier's with its "utmost disregard for the facts," may say no such letter exists. Nevertheless it is on file in our office and is only one of a mass of letters and other data, newspaper comments, etc., denouncing the "yellow" methods of Collier's. This volume is so large that a man could not well go thru it under half a day's steady work. The letters come from various parts of America.

Usually a private controversy is not interesting to the public, but this is a public controversy.

Collier's has been using the "yellow" methods to attract attention to itself, but, jumping in the air, cracking heels together and yelling "Look at me" wouldn't suffice, so it started out on a "Holier Than Thou" attack on the Religious Press and on medicines.

We leave it to the public now, as we did when we first resented Collier's attacks, to say whether, in a craving for sensation and circulation, its attacks do not amount to a systematic mercenary hounding. We likewise leave it to the public to say whether Collier's, by its own policy and methods, has not made itself more ridiculous than any comment of ours could make it.

Does Collier's expect to regain any self-inflicted loss of prestige by demonstrating thru suits for damages, that it can be more artful in evading liability for libels than the humble but resentful victims of its defamation, or does it hope by starting a campaign of libel suits to silence the popular indignation, reproach and resentment which it has aroused.

Collier's can not dodge this public controversy by private law suits. It can not postpone the public judgment against it. That great jury, the Public, will hardly blame us for not waiting until we get a petit jury in a court room, before denouncing this prodigal detractor of institutions founded and fostered either by individuals or by the public itself.

No announcements during our entire business career were ever made claiming "medicinal effects" for either Postum or Grape-Nuts. Medicinal effects are results obtained from the use of medicines.

Thousands of visitors go thru our entire works each month and see for themselves that Grape-Nuts contains absolutely nothing but wheat, barley and a little salt; Postum absolutely nothing but wheat and about ten per cent of New Orleans molasses. The art of preparing these simple elements in a scientific manner to obtain the best food value and flavor required some work and experience to acquire.

Now, when any publication goes far enough out of its way to attack us because our advertising is "medical," it simply offers a remarkable exhibition of ignorance or worse.

We do claim physiological or bodily results of favorable character following the adoption of our suggestions regarding the discontinuance of coffee and foods which may not be keeping the individual in good health. We have no advice to offer the perfectly healthful person. His or her health is evidence in itself that the beverages and foods used exactly fit that person. Therefore, why change?

Put to the man or woman who is ailing, we have something to say as a result of an unusually wide experience in food and the result of proper feeding.

In the palpably ignorant attack on us in Collier's, appeared this statement.—"One widely circulated paragraph labors to induce the impression that Grape-Nuts will obviate the necessity of an operation in appendicitis. This is lying and potentially deadly lying."

In reply to this exhibition of——well let the reader name it, the Postum Co., says:

Let it be understood that appendicitis results from long continued disturbance in the intestines, caused primarily by undigested starchy food, such as white bread, potatoes, rice, partly cooked cereals and such.

Starchy food is not digested in the upper stomach but passes on into the duodenum, or lower stomach and intestines, where, in a healthy individual, the transformation of the starch into a form of sugar is completed and then the food absorbed by the blood.

But if the powers of digestion are weakened, a part of the starchy food will lie in the warmth and moisture of the body and decay, generating gases and irritating the mucous surfaces until under such conditions the whole lower part of the alimentary canal, including the colon and the appendix, becomes involved. Disease sets up and at times takes the form known as appendicitis.

When the symptoms of the trouble make their appearance, would it not be good, practical, common sense, to discontinue the starchy food which is causing the trouble and take a food in which the starch has been transformed into a form of sugar in the process of manufacture?

This is identically the same form of sugar found in the human body after starch has been perfectly digested.

Now, human food is made up very largely of starch and is required by the body for energy and warmth. Naturally, therefore, its use should be continued, if possible, and for the reasons given above it is made possible in the manufacture of Grape-Nuts.

In connection with this change of food to bring relief from physical disturbances, we have suggested washing out the intestines to get rid of the immediate cause of the disturbance.

Naturally, there are cases where the disease has lain dormant and the abuse continued too long, until apparently only the knife will avail. But it is a well-established fact among the best physicians who are acquainted with the details above recited, that preventative measures are far and away the best.

Are we to be condemned for suggesting a way to prevent disease by following natural methods and for perfecting a food that contains no "medicine" and produces no "medicinal effects" but which has guided literally thousands of persons from sickness to health? We have received during the years past upwards of 25,000 letters from people who have been either helped or made entirely well by following our suggestions, and they are simple.

If coffee disagrees and causes any of the ailments common to some coffee users quit it and take on Postum.

If white bread, potatoes, rice and other starch foods make trouble, quit and use Grape-Nuts food which is largely predigested and will digest, nourish and strengthen when other forms of food do not. It's just plain old common sense.

"There's a Reason" for Postum and Grape-Nuts.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.

BEST FOR WELL FOR SICK FOR YOUR GUEST FOR YOU

RIEGER'S MONOGRAM WHISKEY

PURITY and AGE are the guarantees of GOOD WHISKEY. Rieger's Monogram has the flavor and the quality that makes it the favorite with the 100,000 lovers of the best who use it. We are U. S. Registered Distillers (Distillery No. 360, 5th Dist. of Kentucky.)

Why pay exhorbitant prices, when you can buy Rieger's Monogram whiskey at the regular wholesale dealer's price, and save money by ordering your goods shipped direct.

We Prepay All Express Charges

8 Quarts Rieger's Monogram..... $5.00 PRIVATE STOCK

4 Quarts Rieger's Monogram..... $3.00 EXTRA FINE

FREE WITH EACH ORDER
Two Sample Bottles of Rieger's Fine Monogram Whiskey, Gold-tipped Whiskey Glass and Patent Corkscrew.

No Marks on Packages to Indicate Contents

Send us an order and when you get the Whiskey, test it for Flavor, Smoothness and all the essentials of GOOD Whiskey. Compare it with other Whiskies (no matter what the price); test it for medicinal purposes; let your friends try it; use half of it if necessary to satisfy yourself on these points—then if you are not thoroughly convinced that "Rieger's Monogram" is as good as any Whiskey you ever drank return the balance to us and we will pay return charges and at once send you every cent of your money.

J. RIEGER & CO. 1549 Genesee Street KANSAS CITY, MO.

We charge 75c per gallon extra on all goods shipped by express to Arizona, California, Colorado, Florida, Idaho, Montana, N. Dakota, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Utah, Washington and Wyoming. Shipments of 5 gallons (20 quarts) or more, will be sent by freight, Charges Prepaid, at the regular prices. Price list sent free upon application.

House in Which Gray Wrote Immortal "Elegy" to Be Sold

London, Oct. 5.—What may be considered a property of great interest will be offered for sale this month. It is that of Stoke house, Buckinghamshire, where the poet Gray lived and where he wrote his famous "Elegy." The estate has many historic associations dating back prior to the reign of Edward III, when Amicia de Stokes brought the property by marriage to Robert Poges. It descended in the female line to Hastings, Earl of Huntingdon, who rebuilt the house in Queen Elizabeth's time, when Sir Christopher Hatton, the queen's chancellor, lived there. Only a fragment of this old house remains.

The present mansion was built in 1789. It is asserted that Gray, when at college, was accustomed to spend his vacation with relatives residing there at the time. It was then known as West End cottage. Eventually it became his permanent home and he was no doubt greatly influenced and inspired by its beautiful surroundings when he composed his immortal "Elegy."

Close to Stoke house is Stoke Poges church, celebrated as the place indicated in the "Elegy." It is situated on a wooded eminence overlooking Windsor castle, Eton college and the Thames valley. Many visitors, both English and American, go to worship at the shrine of Gray and woe betide the person unable to quote the "Elegy." Just outside the churchyard is a monument in the shape of a sarcophagus containing on each face a few lines from the "Elegy" or other of Gray's poems, erected by John Penn.

In this same neighborhood William Penn, founder of Pennsylvania, lies at rest in a small enclosure Jordan's burial ground, used by the Quakers for their dead. This district acts as a powerful magnet to Americans, who naturally feel intense reverence for this tiny God's acre. Many are the visits from across the Atlantic to this secluded spot on the fringe of the Chiltern hills by the descendants of the followers of the man who set up in the seventeenth century a colony from which was destined to rise the state of Pennsylvania.

Rupture

New Scientific Appliance, Always a Perfect Fit—Adjustable to Any Size Person—Easy, Comfortable, Never Slips, No Obnoxious Springs or Pads — Costs Less Than Many Common Trusses—Made for Men, Women or Children.

Sent on Trial

I have invented a rupture appliance that I can safely say, by 30 years' experience in the rupture business, is the only one that will absolutely hold

C. E. Brooks, the Inventor.

the rupture and never slip and yet is light, cool, comfortable, conforms to every movement of the body without chafing or hurting and costs less than many ordinary trusses. There are no springs or hard, lumpy pads and yet it holds the rupture safely and firmly without pain or inconvenience. I have put the price so low that any person, rich or poor, can buy and I absolutely guarantee it.

I make it to your order—send it to you—you wear it, and if it doesn't satisfy you send it back to me and I will refund your money.

That is the fairest proposition ever made by a rupture specialist. The banks or any responsible citizen in Marshall will tell you that is the way I do business—always absolutely on the square.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Write me today and I will send you my book on Rupture and its Cure, showing my appliance and giving you prices and names of people who have tried it and been cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies. Just a straight business deal at a reasonable price.

C. E. Brooks, 5256 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

MOB DRIVES OUT HINDUS

Party of Asiatics Forced to Cross Line Into Canada.

Spokane, Wash., Oct. 4.—At Danville, Wash., last night, an angry mob drove a small party of Hindus across the line into Canada, sending showers of missiles after them. A few shots were discharged at the trespassers, but none was injured, it was believed. The Hindus had found shelter in a cabin at Danville following their escape from Canada.

PROTEST AGAINST DRUDE

Spain Complains Because of Action Taken in Morocco.

Paris, Oct. 5.—The Madrid correspondent of the Echo de Paris reports that the Spanish minister of foreign affairs, Count de Allende Salazar, has instructed the Spanish ambassador at Paris to complain to the French government concerning certain actions taken by General Drude in Morocco, which forced the commander of the Spanish troops there to protest.

Continuing the correspondent says the foreign minister has received a telegram from the Spanish commander at Casablanca, announcing that the Spanish police have captured 1,000 cartridges for Gras rifles from smugglers.

TO SELL QUEEN'S JEWELS

Proceeds Will Pay Debts of Princess Louise.

Brussels, Oct. 7.—An auctioneer has been commissioned to sell the linens, jewels, souvenirs, etc., belonging to the late queen of Belgium, the proceeds to be devoted to paying the debts of her daughter, Princess Louise, who was divorced last year by Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

Among the objects thus to be sold is a diadem presented to the queen by the people of Belgium on the occasion of her silver wedding anniversary. The diadem cost $30,000.

HEAD OF THE STANDARD

"Through Providence of God," Has Mission to Perform.

New York Pastor Tells of Rockefeller Interview and Praises Oil Magnate.

New York, Oct. 7.—John D. Rockefeller's private conception of himself, heretofore never allowed to become public, which is that he is only the steward of Standard Oil wealth and responsible to God alone for his stewardship, was quoted yesterday by the Rev. Robert S. MacArthur, the rector of Calvary Baptist church.

"A few years ago," said Dr. MacArthur, "someone asked Mr. Rockefeller privately why it was that since he had such a tremendous fortune, and his tastes were so simple that he could not possibly use one-tenth of his income, he did not retire. Mr. Rockefeller then made a reply which he did not intend should be made public, and which give an attitude of his mind never before appreciated by the public.

Rockefeller's Reply.

"'I am the trustee of the property of others,' he said, 'through the providence of God, committed to my care. Were I to give up my interest in the Standard Oil company, I would imperil the interests of other people, because of the popular supposition that my withdrawal would hurt the company's business. Therefore, I feel it my duty to God and to the people whose money is invested in my company to continue active in its welfare.'"

When asked, after his address, about the directness of the quotation he had cited, Dr. MacArthur said that it was absolutely authentic and he intimated that he himself was the one who had heard Mr. Rockefeller so characterize his position in the world. In his address which was upon "The Virtues of the Standard Oil Company," Dr. MacArthur had something to say about the character of Rockefeller.

"Everything connected with the Standard Oil company is colossal," he said. "Mr. Rockefellers's income is enormously great and his benevolent contributions are correspondingly great. He has given a larger amount of money to educational, humanitarian and missionary endeavors than has ever before been given in the history of the race. Probably no man in the past quarter century has had so large an income, and certainly no man has given so large a proportion of his income to these benevolent enterprises.

Marvelous Genius.

"When the hue and cry of present times against Mr. Rockefeller and the company which he heads has passed away, I am confident that he will take his place in the history of the world as a marvelous genius, the organizer of the vastest of industries and a generous giver for the welfare of the human race. Mr. Rockefeller need not disturb himself with all the present pother against him. He can calmly await the unprejudiced judgment of posterity."

MISS VANDERBILT TO WED

Will Become Bride of Count Szechenyi, of Austria.

New York, Oct. 3.—Formal announcement of the engagement of Miss Gladys Vanderbilt to Count Laszio Szechenyi, of Budapest, is made today. No date has been set for the wedding, but it is expected that it will take place at The Breakers, the Vanderbilt mansion in Newport, some time this season. The count, who is the youngest son of the late Count Emerich Szechenyi, for some years ambassador from Austria-Hungary to Germany, is now in Newport, having arrived from Europe Tuesday night. He is 28 years old, rich and good looking, has an hereditary seat in the Hungarian parliament and is one of the chamberlains of the Austrian emperor.

PLAGUE CAUSES 30 DEATHS

Fifty-one Cases of Bubonic Found in San Francisco.

San Francisco, Oct. 3.—Fifty-one verified cases of bubonic plague have developed in San Francisco today, according to the report being kept in the office of Dr. Blue, of the Marine hospital, in charge of the work of eradication. There have been thirty deaths. About thirty suspects are under observation. One of the fifty-one verified cases, Miss Kelling, a trained nurse at city and county hospital, has recovered and been discharged.

"Eat Beans and Violets and Live Forever"--Sun Worshipers

Lowell, Mass., Oct. 2.—The city is in a state of excitement over the appearance here of Rev. Dr. Otoman Zar-Hadusht-Hanish, in connection with the dedication of a sanctuary of sun worship, under the name of "Temple of Spenta Maria." The worshipers call themselves "Mazdaznans."

It has just been discovered that many leading society women of Lowell have secretly joined the cult, and this has intensified the excitement among the other religious bodies, already aroused by stories of the strange ceremonies attending the dedication of the temple.

Owing to the feeling aroused, all but the sun-worschipers themselves were barred from the dedicatory services. Hanish preached in silken robes.

Among the doctrines taught to the followers of the cult is one to the effect that perfect knowledge and happiness can be obtained by any individual who will concentrate his mind on his solar plexus long enough to see an imaginary yellow light before his eyes. They also say that eating beans and violets will make one live forever.

The Temple Sparta Maria here is the only one of the kind in the United States outside of Chicago. It was built with funds supplied by Mrs. Maria Elizabeth Ruth Hilton, who asserts, it is said, that she is a reincarnated prophetess. She is the leader and teacher of the cult here, and is the one who brought Hanish on from Chicago.

Sun-worship appeals particularly to middle-aged society women, the leaders of the cult say, because they are told that devout attention to the docrine of the society will make them look thirty years younger and add that much to their span of life.

Ears of Corn Over 1,000 Years Old

Chicago, Oct. 2.—Harlow N. Higinbotham took three ears of corn from a package and laid them carefully upon a plate during a luncheon at the Palmer house. It was a meeting of the directors of the National Corn Exposition, which will begin October 5 at the Coliseum.

"This ear," Mr. Higinbotham said, picking up one of them, "is 1,000 years old."

It was a sensational statement, but Mr. Higinbotham is careful of his facts, and the omcers who represent the Chicago business men, who have guaranteed $100,000 to make the exposition a success, gazed at the corn reverently.

It was a red ear with some of the kernels missing from the nubbin end.

"It was found," he said in the tomb of a cliff dweller in Utah, and its age is well authenticated. This ear," and he took up a smaller one of yellowish maize, "is even older. It came from a tomb in Peru. It was found in a basket at the side of an ancient mummy in a tomb high up on a mountain side."

The smallest ear of corn, about the size of a baby's fist, was in reality of metal, and was a talisman or totem, used in the religious rites of the Peruvians. It was found in a sarcophagus in Chile. Mr. Higinbotham let it fall upon the plate. It rattled.

"It is metal, you see," he observed.

He passed the plate around and watched it carefully until it returned to him, at the head of the table.

PARTY AGAINST MORMONS

Is Composed of Republicans and Democrats Alike.

American Party Will Endeavor to Secure a Separation of Church and State.

Washington, Oct. 8.—Born in polygamy, his father, George Q. Cannon, having once been the most prominent leader in the Mormon church, Frank J. Cannon, once United States senator from Utah, has become the head of a determined agitation to break down the political power of Mormonism in the western states.

In a letter to Ellis E. Beebe, one of the organizers of the Silver Republican party and now a New York banker, Mr. Cannon tells of the plans by which he and others expect to destroy what he terms "an effective contract between the Republican leaders and the Mormon hierarchy." While present conditions exist in Utah and other states Mr. Cannon declares there is no chance for Democratic success.

To break down this great Mormon strength Mr. Cannon and others are organizing the "American" party, composed of Republicans and Democrats alike, who, he says, "recognize the futility of acting in politics as Republicans and Democrats while Mormonism controls the organizations and the candidates of both these parties."

This new party has already acquired a large membership in Utah, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming, and promises to exercise considerable influence in the campaign of 1908. On its membership lists are many of the younger Mormons, who, following the lead of Mr. Cannon, who was expelled from the Mormon church because of his opposition to polygamy, have joined in the agitation to have polygamy thoroughly wiped out.

Mr. Cannon, as a newspaper man and politician, has long been one of the most picturesque figures in the politics of the far west. He became territorial delegate in congress from Utah in 1894, a place from which his father, George Q. Cannon, had been expelled in 1880 because he was proved to be a polygamist. In 1896, with the late Arthur Brown, Mr. Cannon, then just past thirty-five years of age, became one of Utah's first United States senators. In the same year he led a spectacular bolt of silver Republicans from the Republican national convention. In 1905 he was expelled from the Mormon church for writing editorial articles criticising Joseph F. Smith, one of its leaders, and the church itself.

In his letter to Mr. Beebe Mr. Cannon urges eastern enemies of polygamy and other evils of Mormonism to aid his new party. He says:

"An American party has been organized in Utah as a protest against the un-American conditions which prevail here. The determination of the American party is to secure a separation of church and state in accordance with the enabling act granted to Utah and the constitution adopted by her voters. Until that separation of church and state can be obtained there is no freedom for the mass of the voting population, and therefore there is no hope of Democratic success. The American party is composed of Democrats and Republicans alike, who recognize the futility of acting in politics as Democrats and Republicans while the Mormon hierarchy controls the organizations and the candidates of both these parties—utilizing the Democratic organization merely as a whip to force the Republican party to grant desired favors, and sacrificing Democratic principles and the integrity of the Democratic organization and its voters upon the altor of a corrupt bargain, under which the Mormon leaders are permitted to rule the state with fanatical absolutism and to offend the civilized world by an abandoned violation of the solemn covenant which they made to God and the country when Utah was admitted as a state."

BIG FORTUNES ARE UNITED

Two Cleveland Couples to Have Four Families' Estates.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 7.—Cleveland society people wondered whether or not Cupid had turned promoter when they heard of the Andrews-Bradley and the Morris-Everett wedding engagements. Through these two marriages a gigantic merger of $50,000,000 in coal, steel, oil and vessel interests will be formed.

Miss Marguerite Andrews will wed Alvah Bradley. She is an heiress and granddaughter of Samuel Andrews, Standard Oil organizer and magnate. The Bradleys are heavily interested in coal lands and other real estate. Miss Flora Morris will, by her marriage to Homer Everett, unite the Morris millions with those of Sylvester Everett, former partner of Andrew Carnegie.

The weddings, set for early spring, will be the most elaborate ever seen in Cleveland. The brides to be, who are girlhood friends, will probably attend each other. After her marriage Miss Andrews probably will make her home in the Andrews mansion erected 40 years ago at a cost of $1,000,000. Both brides are debutants of the past season. Everett and Bradley are Yale graduates.

BURNED YEAR AND A HALF

Fire in a Colorado Mine Is Finally Extinguished.

Trinidad, Col., Oct. 7.—The seemingly unquenchable fire in the Engleville mine, which has been burning for a year and a half, caused the loss of five lives, reduced the labor of the camp by 425 men and entailed a loss of thousands of dollars to the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, has at last been extinguished.

Victory over the stubborn blaze is due to the ingenuity of the general manager, John T. Kehler, who inaugurated a new era in fighting mine fires by manufacturing carbonic acid gas to smother the blaze. After all methods usually applied had failed, Mr. Kebler constructed a small plant at the mouth of the mine and carried the gas through iron pipes a distance of a mile and a half to the fire zone.

The fire broke out in May, 1906, and was supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

PRESIDENT IN CANEBRAKES

Is Greeted by Crowd and Makes an Address.

New Orleans, Oct. 5.—A long-distance telephone message to the Associated Press from Lake Providence, La., says that President Roosevelt and his party arrived there this morning and that a large crowd of people living in the surrounding country was lined up at the railroad station to meet him. President Roosevelt delivered a speech.

AIRSHIP DRIVEN 40 MILES

Coshocton Aeronaut Encounters Gale 5,000 Feet in Air.

Coshocton, O., Oct. 4.—Caught in a gale of wind, Frank Fuhr, a Coshocton aeronaut, was driven 40 miles, 5,000 feet above the earth, and landed safely north of this city last night. Fuhr had been showing the Coshocton airship at the Licking county fair, and was driven from Newark almost to Coshocton.

COINAGE IN SEPTEMBER.

Washington, Oct. 3.—The total coinage executed at the mints of the United States during September, 1907, was $5,904,606, as follows: Gold, $5,439,582; silver, $1,345,021; minor coins $120,003.

These figures do not include 1,655,000 pieces executed for the Philippine government.

LONG GIVES ROOSEVELT ANOTHER RAP

Nature Writer Would Make a Suggestion as to the Louisiana Bear Hunt.

Stamford, Ct., Oct. 8.—Dr. William J. Long, the nature writer, whose works have been branded as a fake by President Roosevelt, has returned from a nine weeks' rest in the Maine woods. Regarding Mr. Roosevelt's criticisms, Dr. Long said:

"All was so peaceful in the big woods from which I have just returned that I had forgotten all about Mr. Roosevelt's numerous controversies. I read his last attack while on the train coming down, a rather rude welcome back to civilization, I confess, but not at all unexpected. You know he had his pretended interviewer, Mr. Clark, and several small naturalists visiting him at Oyster Bay last summer, and it did not take much of a prophet to see that he was hatching another nasty attack on me and patching up his own damaged reputation as the world's authority in natural history.

"Shall I answer it? I don't know. I think not. The only new thing brought out is that one of Mr. Roosevelt's over-zealous friends proclaims that there are no wolves in Newfoundland and Mr. Roosevelt, with his usual moderation, jumps at the bait and swallows it.

"Tthe thing is too foolish to discuss. It is not a matter of opinion, but of fact. The wolves are there. The rest of the article adds nothing to the discussion. In a word, the only fakir in this whole controversy, in my judgment, is the big fakir at Washington."

"How about the President's bear hunt?" asked the reporter.

"Oh, that's Mr. Roosevelt's business, not mine. Only if I were one of his friends, I would make a suggestion. The last time he went hunting bears it was in the spring when mother bears had cubs and were weakened by the long winter's fast. According to his own boastful account, he and his heroic band killed eleven bears, all mother bears and their little cubs, after a pack of dogs had driven the poor creatures into trees and they were absolutely helpless.

"Then he preached on the heroism of hunting and urged all sportsmen to unite in saving our few remaining bears and other game animals from destruction. I hope he will omit either the killing or the preaching. To indulge in both shows lack of either humor or consistency."

Cash Stolen This Year $5,482,687

New York, Oct. 8.—The bonding companies of this city have just found out how much the clever rogues here, and elsewhere in the United States have stolen during the first six months of the present year. The total, compared with the corresponding period in 1906 and 1905 is as follows:

1905	$ 5,234,985
1906	3,829,399
1907	5,482,687
Total for the three periods	$14,546,071

April is the favorite month with embezzlers. They begin their operations with the first gladsome warbles of spring, just before the race tracks are swept up for the season. The defalcations by months, this year, were as follows:

January	$ 728,715
February	1,590,161
March	1,421,800
April	1,130,633
May	406,962
June	204,416
Total for six months	$5,482,687

In April, 1905, the nimble thieves got away with $2,333,046, and in the following April they made their biggest hauls.

Banks Suffer Most.

The banks and trust companies were the worst sufferers. They lost $2,580,590, as against only $758,750 in the first half of 1906. The public service corporations and the like were the next heaviest hit. They parted, involuntarily, with $936,335, as against $385,380 in the first half of 1906. Next come general business houses, which lost $819,372 through dishonest employes, as compared with $1,020,373 in the first half of 1906. Miscellaneous institutions, breweries, ice cream saloons, stores, etc., were robbed of $817,874, as against only $459,159 in the same months last year.

Beneficial associations had their funds depleted to the extent of $400,703, as against $142,934 in 1906 and $296,876 in 1905.

About one-half of these embezzled millions went directly into Wall street, the experts say, where they were swallowed up in unlucky speculations. One-half of the remainder was lost in gambling on the race tracks and in poolrooms. The remainder was spent in the old-fashioned traditional way, on wine and women. The automobile dealers got their share. When the rooms of one of the New York bank defaulters were broken into, the sleuths found more than two bushels of champagne corks, which the defaulter's "best girl" had kept as souvenirs.

STATE VIOLATES LAW

By Paying Immigrant's Way, Is Bonaparte's Decision.

Washington, Oct. 7.—Attorney-General Bonaparte has rendered an opinion in an important case involving the right of a state to solicit immigration from a foreign country. He holds, that in the case submitted to him, the state violates the immigration laws in paying the passage money of the immigrant, and that in this respect the state does not differ, in law, from an individual.

The case in point has been pending before the Department of Commerce and Labor since August 5. On that date Geronimo Garcia arrived at New Orleans from Cuba. By the special board of inquiry at the former place, he was denied admission to the United States. The investigation developed the fact that his passage money had been paid by Reginald Dykers, an agent of the Louisiana State Board of Agriculture and Immigration, out of funds regularly appropriated by the state legislature. He was given assurance that employment as a farm laborer would be secured for him, and he promised to return to the state the money advanced to him to pay his passage from Havana to New Orleans. No employer was selected for him, but he was left free to work for whom he pleased.

The case was brought by the state of Louisiana to test the immigration law.

PLOT AGAINST GOVERNOR

And Other Colorado Men Is Discovered.

Denver, Colo., Oct. 8.—A package containing 51 sticks of dynamite was found by the police last night in the rear of Edward V. Chase's residence, 1492 Race street. A search had been made after Kemp V. Bigelow, clerk in a book store, reported that he had overheard two men near city park discussing a plot to blow up Chase, Governor Buchtel and a number of other prominent citizens of Denver.

A strong guard is maintained at the home of Chase, who for many years has been at the head of the syndicate which controls the policy shops and principal gambling houses in Denver.

DISCRIMINATION CHARGED

Chicago Company Complains Against Two Railroads.

Washington, Oct. 8.—Two cases, each involving charges of unjust and discriminatory regulations respecting the distribution of coal carrying cars among shippers, were filed yesterday with the interstate commerce commission.

The complainant in both cases was the Illinois Collieries company, of Chicago, and the defendants were the Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis railway in the one case, and the Chicago & Alton Railroad company in the other.

The complainant alleges that the railroads discriminate unfairly against it in the distribution particularly of "private" and "foreign" cars, and the commission is requested to compel the defendants to conform to the law and to issue allotments that shall be equitable and just to all shippers.

MOURNING JEWS ATTACKED

Outrages Continue in Odessa—Officials Are Inactive.

Odessa, Oct. 8.—The unionists of Odessa continue their attacks and outrages upon Jews.

Yesterday they began by surrounding the Hebrew cemetery, where a funeral service was going on. First they stoned and then they fired a volley of revolver shots at the mourning Jews, many of whom were wounded. The Jews fled in panic.

Later in the day members of the Black Hundred divided themselves into small groups, and ransacking several Jewish shops, mercilessly beat the proprietors.

Up to the present time Governor General Novitsky has made no attempt to stop the outrages, but nevertheless they are diminishing gradually.

ALEXIS DANGEROUSLY ILL

Life of President of Hayti Is Despaired Of.

Kingston, Jamaica, Oct. 8.—General Nord Alexis, president of the Republic of Hayti, is so dangerously ill at Puerto Principe that his life is despaired of, according to private advices received here.

VICTORY FOR THE U. S.

Project for Obligatory Arbitration Approved.

The Hague, Oct. 8.—The approval at last evening's session of the committee on arbitration of the Anglo-American project for obligatory arbitration, referred to during the course of the debates as the permanent international high court of justice, the court of arbitral justice, obligatory arbitration and universal arbitration is regarded as a great victory, especially for the United States. The first proposition on this subject was presented to the conference on July 8 by the American delegation, and Joseph H. Choate, the first American representative has labored unceasingly and determinedly for its acceptance.

The project was approved with a majority greater than was hoped for. It is essentially American and its basis, the enunciation of the idea of compulsory arbitration, was taken bodily from the American proposition. The vote was 31 ayes to 9 nays.

The opponents of the measure were Germany, Austria-Hungary, Switzerland, Belgium, Roumania, Greece, Turkey, Bulgaria and Montenegro. Italy, Japan and Luxembourg refrained from voting and one delegate was absent.

DENY FLEET IS COMING

Was Reported German Warship Would Visit U. S.

Berlin, Oct. 8.—A semi-official denial was published by the Lokal Anzeiger today of the statement made in a Washington dispatch to the London Daily Mail to the effect that Germany intended to send a fleet, under Admiral Prince Henry, of Prussia, to visit the Atlantic ports of the United States, when the American battleship fleet sails for the Pacific, as a mark of friendship for America. The report is denied by the Lokal Anzeiger as being "an invention designed to cause a hostile feeling against Germany on the part of other interested countries."

MRS. HANNA WEDS AGAIN

It's the Third Time for Second Wife of Dan Hanna.

Stamford, Ct., Oct. 8.—Mrs. Daisy Gordon Hanna, former wife of Dan R. Hanna, was married to Franklin Pelton, of New York, yesterday afternoon at the home of Rev. J. W. Richardson, pastor of the Baptist church. The couple arrived from Mamaroneck in a large white touring car accompanied by the bride's mother and brother, who were witnesses of the ceremony. After the marriage the party left for Mamaroneck.

Of Pelton, society people know little, except that he is a New Yorker, about forty, and very rich.

The bride married the late Senator Hanna's son shortly after she had been divorced from Walter De S. Maud, an English army officer. Hanna had also been divorced, his first wife having been May Harrington since wedded to E. K. Stallo, of Cincinnati.

Hanna beat his second wife to the altar after they were divorced. His present wife was Mrs. Marie Stewart Skelly, also a divorcee.

Pelton's former wife, once Miss Lucy Carter, obtained a divorce from Mrs. Hanna's prospective husband at White Plains, N. Y., last Wednesday.

DENY LAW WAS VIOLATED

Tobacco Trust Files Answer to Government's Suit.

New York, Oct. 8.—The American Tobacco company and several of the other defendants in the government's suit to dissolve the alleged tobacco trust filed answers to the government's complaint in the United States court yesterday.

The defendants state that they have not violated the anti-trust laws either in letter or spirit, and they have not in any way operated in restraint of trade.

The investments of the company, it is claimed, were made with the object of lessening expenses and not with a view of creating a monopoly.

EXTRA SESSION IS CALLED

Alabama Legislature Will Consider Railroad Regulation.

Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 8.—Governor B. B. Comer yesterday announced that the Alabama legislature would be convened in extra session on November 7.

"The call will embrace nothing of importance, except further regulation of the railroad," said Governor Comer.

BULLS AT WHITE HOUSE

Not Cops and Bulldogs, but Bovine Bulls,

Mollycoddles, Milksops, Criminally Rich and Newspaper Men Kept Away.

Washington, Oct. 8.—In the absence of President Roosevelt in the canebrake and with "Pete," the bulldog, sequestered on Surgeon General Rixey's farm, the White House grounds have not been left unguarded. A couple of bulls—not bulldogs, but real bovine bulls—have taken upon themselves the task, formerly so well discharged by "Pete," of seeing that the grounds are unprofaned by undesirable citizens, mollycoddles or milksops.

Since the President and Pete went away, newspaper men, mollycoddles and the criminal rich have roamed the White House grounds with impunity. Undesirable citizens have shown a tendency to stand on the walks and bark at the White House, and neither "Slippers," the six-toed cat, nor Quentin Roosevelt's snakes have proved equel to the task of preserving the requisite calm.

Took Up Position.

How the two patriotic bulls discovered the state of things and decided that it was up to them to rectify it will never be known. It is a fact, however, that early yesterday morning they took up a position in front of the White House, from which they could command both walks. One bull stationed himself at the east corner and the other at the west, and there they patiently awaited the arrival of any member of Mollycoddle Post No. 6, the Ananias club, or the Ancient Order of the Criminal Rich.

The first trespasser to appear was a pro-Foraker Afro-American named Charles Lancaster, who bears a striking resemblance to Mingo Anders, of the disbanded battalion of the Twenty-fifth infantry. It was still dark when he arrived, and the bull at the west corner let him get a little distance by before he made up his mind as to Lancaster's undesirability. Then he discharged a bellow and advanced on the enemy, head down and tail up.

Lancaster moved eastward with some haste, and the bull did likewise. At the east corner the west bull's colleague came charging out with a few savage remarks.

Lancaster emerged from the east gate about as conservatively as a shot departs from a gun, and the two bulls fortunately got jammed in the doorway. The Afro-American never stopped till he got to the House of Detention. The officers there were disposed to be incredulous when a colored man who had been bleached drab with fright bolted in and shrieked out that bulls had superseded bulldogs as guardians of the public peace at the White House.

Placed in Stable.

After a little questioning, however, they found that Lancaster was both sane and sober, and they notified the First, Second and Third precincts to arrest the bulls. Meanwhile the two bulls, finding the mollycoddle crop a little short, tired of the job and wandered to Iowa circle, where they were later arrested by Policeman S. J. Marks and locked up in the stable at the Second Precinct station.

TIRED OF THE STRIKE

Cleveland Telegraphers Want to Return to Keys.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 8.—A petition has been circulated here and numerously signed by striking telegraphers, calling on President Mattern of the local telegraphers union to intercede with President Small and other officials of the organization to grant them permission to apply to the telegraph companies for reinstatement in their old positions with the commercial telegraph companies. It is declared that the petition has been withdrawn and President Mattern has issued a statement saying that the paper has not been presented to him and appealing to the strikers to stand firm. Those who circulated the petition announce that unless granted permission by the union to do so, they will make individual applications for reinstatement Thursday. President Mattern and others of the union declare that all friction in the organization had been healed. Those responsible for circulation of the petition declined to discuss the matter for publication.

Officials of both the Western Union and Postal telegraph companies said that any proposition looking to the reinstatement of all the strikers would not be considered. The officials declared that their forces had gradually been increased during the past few days and that practically all the men employed to take the places of the strikers will be retained. It was added that probably not more than a third of the strikers would be reinstated.

LINER'S VOYAGE THRILLING

St. Paul Encountered Severe Gales and Seas.

Southampton, Oct. 8.—The American line steamer St. Paul, which left New York September 28, steamed into this harbor yesterday, twenty-four hours late. Her voyage over is described as having been most thrilling. She encountered severe gales, and mountainous seas pounded her hull with great violence and washed over her decks. The steamer ran into dense fogs and Chief Officer Osborne, who commanded, had to grope his way to Plymouth by means of the lead.

AIRSHIP TO CARRY 18 MEN

Will Be Built by Count Zeppelin for Kaiser.

Berlin, Oct. 8.— he Tagblatt publishes a dispatch from Stuttgart saying that the airship and landing stage belonging to Count Zeppelin, on the Lake of Constance, had been bought by the imperial government for $500,000. Landing stations for balloons are to be established at Strasburg and Kiel and the government has given Count Zeppelin a commission to build an airship of 285 horsepower, to carry eighteen passengers.

TELEGRAPH AGREEMENT.

Pekin, Oct. 8.—A new telegraph convention between Russia and China was signed here yesterday. Under it China recovers all her previous telegraph rights in Russian Manchuria and 2,000 miles of lines and connections are formally turned back to her. Russia surrenders the privileges she has exercised since the Boxer outbreak, and in the future will pay telegraph royalties to China.

DAVID MASSON DEAD.

Edinburgh, Scotland, Oct. 8.—David Masson, historiographer royal for Scotland, is dead. He was born in 1822, and formerly was professor of rhetoric and English literature in Edingurh university, and honorary professor of ancinet literature at the royal Scottish academy.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Oct. 5.—Bradstreet's says: Trade reports are irregular, many lines noting a relatively larger volume of business than at this time last year, while others indicate an opposite tendency.

At the moment business is of a filling-in order character, although some sections report an enlarged house trade owing to fall carnivals. Retail trade, on the whole, has been tempered by unseasonable weather, temperatures being too high for the freest movement of staples.

Collections, while still dragging, in consonance with the tightness in money, appear to have improved at a number of centers. Some orders for early spring are being placed, but the volume of business done as yet is rather light.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending October 3 number 177, against 166 last week, 136 in the like week of 1906, 189 in 1905, 195 in 1904, and 197 in 1903. Canadian failures number 32, as against 36 last week and 22 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending October 3 aggregated 4,731,950 bushels, against 4,876,737 last week, 917,021 this week last year, and 6,195,749 in 1901. For the first fourteen weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 45,450,523 bushels, against 44,795,043 in 1906-07, and 84,110,493 bushels in 1901-02. Corn exports for the week are 498,374 bushels, against 416,190 last week and 846,099 bushels in 1906. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 15,028,290 bushels, against 9,300,361 in 1906-07.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Oct. 8.—With Europe clamoring for American wheat, and a big clique throwing its entire weight against any tendency for lower prices, the market presented a strong front at the opening this morning, despite lower cable reports. Although opening a trifle lower, the market soon firmed up and showed the highest prices of the year before the noon hour. Liverpool opened ¼d higher, but at 1:30 p. m. was ¼d to ⅝d lower. At Chicago, the crowd appeared conservative and those on the bear side hesitated to oppose the bulls. A selling movement by the crowd at the opening was turned into a fever of buying when the Bartlett people, Pringle and scalpers absorbed the offerings. Cash opened unchanged at 102¾c, later going up to 103¼c. December opened ⅛c off at 104⅜c, but at noon was up to 105¼c. Down ⅛c at 1:00c, May advanced in proportion to the other options during the morning.

Following the bulge during the first hour, wheat settled back to a position slightly in advance of yesterday's close. Winnipeg receipts were light. Interest will be centered in the government report issued Wednesday. Liverpool closed ⅛d off to ¼d higher. Antwerp ended the day ⅝c to 2⅛c higher. Berlin 2¼c higher and Buda Pest 1¾c up. The Toledo finals were: Cash, $1.03½; December, $1.04⅞, May, $1.09½.

Corn opened a shade easier, with Lampson selling a bunch, but after the first quarter of an hour sympathy with wheat started prices up. Liverpool was unchanged to ½d higher. Toledo cash corn opened unchanged at 65c. At 59½c, December opened ⅛c lower, but at noon climbed to 59⅞c. Up ⅛c at 60½c, May advanced to 60⅞c during the early hours.

The Bartlett crowd fed out corn in a small way during the morning. Prices were up, however, all day. Liverpool closed ¼d to ⅝d up. Lamson sold May. The Toledo closes were: Cash, 65c; December, 60c; May, 60⅞.

Although strong, oats was dull at the opening. An upward movement developed during the first half hour. Cash was unchanged at 53¼c. Down ½c at 53½c. December advanced 1c early in the day. May opened unchanged at 55⅛c, later advancing to 55c.

The available supply of oats showed a smaller increase than last week. Higher prices prevailed. The closes: Cash, 54¼c; December, 54¼c; May, 55½c.

On a stronger demand and light offerings, clover seed went up, December and March advancing 2½c, to the $10.00 mark. Cash and October, opening 10c higher at $10.90, dropped 5c below this price during the morning.

Buying by bull interests and sympathy with grain cornered clover seed prices still higher. Cash and October closed 10c up at $10.90 and December and March closed 7½c up at $10.05.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Oct. 8.	Close Oct. 7.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.02⅝	....	....	1.03⅛	1.02⅜
Dec.	1.04⅜	1.06½	....	1.04⅞	1.04½
May	1.09	1.10	....	1.09½	1.09⅜
Corn—					
Cash	65	....	....	65	65
Dec.	59½	....	....	60⅛	59⅝
May	60½	61	....	60⅞	60⅜
Oats—					
Cash	53½	....	....	54¼	53½
Dec	53½	54¾	....	54¼	54
May	55⅛	55¾	....	55½	55⅛
Clover Seed—					
Cash	10.90	....	10.85	10.90	10.80
Oct	10.90	....	10.85	10.90	10.80
Dec.	10.90	....	....	10.05	9.97½
March	10.00	....	....	10.05	9.97½
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	92	....
No. 2	....	....	....	91	....
No. 3	....	....	....	87	....
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.30	2.20
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.75	9.70
Dec.	....	....	....	9.85	9.80

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.02¾	1.03¾	1.02⅝	1.02⅞	1.03
May	1.05⅞	1.09⅞	1.08⅝	1.09	1.09
July	1.04¼	1.05	....	1.04	1.04½
Corn—					
Dec.	59	59⅞	....	59⅝	59⅛
May	59⅞	60⅞	59⅜	60½	60
July	59⅜	60½	....	60⅜	59⅜
Oats—					
Dec.	53¼	54½	....	54⅛	53½
May	55⅛	56⅜	....	55⅞	55¼
July	50	51⅝	....	50¼	50

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	....	1.13¼
May	....	....	....	....	1.15½
Corn—					
Dec.	....	....	....	....	70¾
May	....	....	....	....	67½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.00¼	1.01
May	....	....	....	1.07¾	1.07¾

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Oct	....	....	....	14.12	14.12
Jan	15.30	....	....	15.35	15.30
Dec	....	....	....	....	14.30
Lard—					
Oct	....	....	....	9.05	9.02
Nov	9.12	....	....	9.15	9.10
Jan	....	....	....	8.82	8.80
May	....	....	....	....	8.95
Ribs—					
Oct	....	....	....